

**"GOOD MORNING
HOW'S THE BABY?"**

"Well?" "Sick?"

"The Health Care of The Baby," by Dr. Louis Fischer, of Riverside Hospital, New York, will save unnecessary doctor's calls.

Only 75 Cents, Net

**Funk & Wagnalls Company
NEW YORK CITY**

**Wanted!
AT ONCE**

A Personal Representative in **your** community to procure new and renewal subscriptions on the Best-Selling, Best-Paying Magazine-Clubbing and Book Proposition Ever Offered.

**\$25,000.00 IN CASH
PRIZES**

Full particulars **free** upon request. It will pay you to write *today* to

**The Review of Reviews Co.
15 Astor Place, Room 408, New York.**

The Most Complete Story of the New African Slavery

**King Leopold's
Rule in Africa**

By EDMUND D. MOREL ("E.D.M.")

Author of "Affairs in West Africa," "The British Camp in French Congo," "The Congo Slave State," "The Empire's Cotton Supply," "The Sierra Leone Hut-tax Insurrection," "Trading Monopolies in West Africa," etc., etc.

This book gives in detail the mass of charges which have been laid at the door of King Leopold and which the press of the United States claim he is maintaining a powerful secret organization or lobby at Washington for the purpose of refuting. These charges include almost incredible barbarities practised upon the millions of natives throughout the vast heart of Africa under Belgian rule—a crying iniquity which confronts all civilized nations—the workings of the new slave trade-system laid bare. This book gives a complete, authoritative exposition of the whole subject; it will help awaken American public opinion, and deserves the serious attention of every friend of humanity.

"If ever a book called for an answer, it is this."—*The Sunday Times*, London.

"A trenchant, powerful, and impressive indictment."—*The Liverpool Courier*.

Photogravure frontispiece, 26 half-tone illustrations, two maps, large 8vo, Cloth, 490 pp., \$3.75, postpaid

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Pubs., New York.

TRAVEL

EGYPT and PALESTINE

CAIRO
HELIOPOLIS
THE NILE
THEBES
ASWAN
NUBIA

This With
DR. H. W.
DUNNING
Sailing Feb'y.
2d, S. S.
REPUBLIC.

JAFFA
JERUSALEM
JERICHO
BETHANY
NAZARETH
DAMASCUS

You may add a cruise to **GREECE**.
Special Steamer. Write for Announcement.
H. W. DUNNING & Co., 14 Beacon St., Boston.

The Lost WEDDING RING

Heart-to-heart talks on marriage and its pitfalls.
By Rev. Cortland Myers.
16mo, cloth, 75c. Funk & Wagnalls Company, Pubs., N. Y.

Standard Self Culture Books

BY FLOYD B. WILSON

"Make therefore your own world" — EMERSON

*A little library of uplifting thoughts
sent to any address on approval*

**Paths to Power
Man Limitless
Thro Science to Realization**

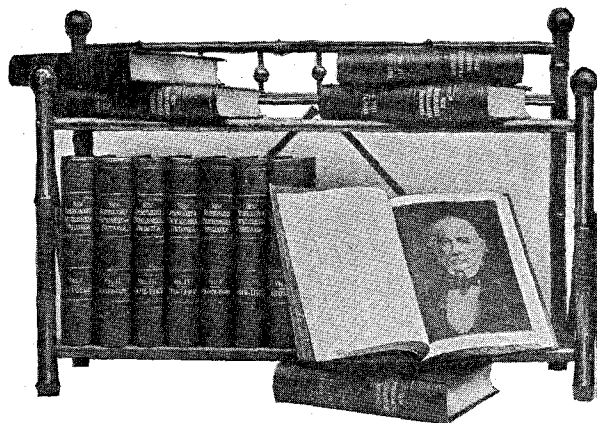
Cloth 12mo, \$3.25 per set, postpaid

R. F. FENNO & COMPANY, 18 E. 17th ST., NEW YORK

Which is Fairer to You?

We are the only house that submits **Free** for examination a complete set of its Encyclopædia. We ask for no deposit, we pay the transportation charges, and allow ample time for a careful examination of the work, which you may return at our expense if it fails to satisfy you. All other houses offer a pamphlet, *but a book agent brings it—and you cannot see their books unless you give an absolute order and pay something on account.*

Which is fairer to you? Which house shows more confidence in its publication? Why depend on another's description of his own merchandise instead of seeing it for yourself?



**The possession of
the right Cyclopædia
puts you 10 years
ahead of your less
progressive neighbor**

The work contains—
15 volumes,
9 x 6 1/4 inches.
10,000 double
column pages.
37,000 biog-
raphies.
Over 100
superb maps.
Hundreds of
priceless illus-
trations, many
of them in
color.

**THE NEW AMERICANIZED
Encyclopædia Britannica**

answers every question, resolves every doubt and settles every dispute.

It is first in authority, first in wealth of information, but latest in date of publication. It includes among its contributors the greatest authorities; including such immortals as HUXLEY, DARWIN, TYNDALL and HERBERT SPENCER.

40 PER CENT. CUT IN PRICE. Owing to a copyright injunction this great Encyclopædia must be *permanently* withdrawn from circulation at a date in the near future. All sets then unsold will be a dead loss to the publisher. He will be legally restrained from selling them at any price. A large new and revised edition must be cleared out within a very limited period. Profits cease to be considered. To lessen losses is the only care. That is why present prices are only **40 per cent.** of the regular figures.

A HANDSOME BOOKCASE FREE. The success of our offer of 200 Book Cases to prompt purchasers of the Cyclopædia surpassed all expectations. We have ordered 200 more to satisfy the disappointed ones. While they last you will obtain one **FREE** if you purchase the Cyclopædia. Don't lose *this* opportunity.

The Book Case is identical with the one shown in the cut. The fifteen volumes fit it snugly. It is fully equal to such articles retailing at \$3.00 in furniture stores.

SENT FREE FOR EXAMINATION. Fill up and send the accompanying **\$1.00 SECURES THE SET.** coupon and we will send you

PREPAID a complete 15 volume set of the **NEW AMERICANIZED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA**. Examine it at leisure and return it at our expense if for any reason it fails to satisfy. *Don't send any money with the coupon.* If you like the books send us just **ONE DOLLAR**. You will have immediate possession of the set and pay for it a little each month.

The regular prices are \$75.00 for the half morocco Cyclopædia and \$60.00 for the cloth. *Our prices in view of the fact that the books must be sold at once* are only \$46.00 for the half morocco and \$37.00 for the cloth.

SIEGEL COOPER CO., New York.

It is thoroughly up-to-date, including the latest information on air ships, wireless telegraphy, the Russo-Japanese War, etc.

The popularity of this monumental work is firmly established. Thousands have been sold; and the publishers were depending on success even greater in the future than had crowned their efforts in the past.

L. D.
Jan. 5,
'07

**Siegel
Cooper
Co.
New York**

Send on approval, prepaid, a complete set of the **NEW AMERICANIZED ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA** at the special price of \$46.00.* If the set is satisfactory I agree to pay thereon \$1.00 as Club Fee within 5 days after the receipt of goods and \$2.50 each month thereafter for 18 months.* Title to remain in Siegel Cooper Co. till the full purchase price has been paid. If the books are not satisfactory I am to notify you, and hold them subject to your order. Send also the book case which I am to get **FREE** if my order is among the first 200.

Name.....

Address.....

*If you want the cloth edition alter \$46.00 to \$87.00 and \$2.50 each month to \$2.00.

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.

The Famous Angle Lamp

WHEN we tell you that The Angle Lamp will light your home *better, cheaper, and more satisfactory* than gas, electricity, gasoline, acetylene or any other light, we mean *better, cheaper and more satisfactory*, and are ready to back our statements with proof. For our lamp is constructed on a new principle of oil lighting (patented by us) which completely does away with the smoke, odor and bother of the ordinary lamp and yet makes "The Angle" so much cheaper to burn than even the ordinary lamp that it soon

Pays for Itself.

BETTER THAN GAS. Because it gives you the convenience of Gas or Electricity at $\frac{1}{8}$ the cost of either and floods your rooms with a splendidly brilliant light of soft "warm" restful kerosene-quality—the quality that makes even city people stick to oil lamps for reading and sewing.

BETTER THAN GASOLINE. Because *all* gasoline lights use mantles. And *all* mantle lights are intense, glaring, penetrating. Some—the "pure white" in particular—are so bad that one conscientious American manufacturer *absolutely refuses* to make them. He tries to give his mantles at least a little of the soft, yellow tone which makes the kerosene light. Because he knows, what all students of lighting methods know—that the "pure white" mantle creates a light so intense, so penetrating, that like the X-Ray, it pierces the retina of the eye, soon causing blindness.

And yet some people, because these *penetrating qualities* enable them to read at a long distance from the fixtures, still use such eye-destroying lights.

Then, too, gasoline is one of the most dangerous illuminants in use to-day. And *all* gasoline lamps clog and get out of order because of their fine adjustments and the *impurities* in the gasoline itself. While the constant breaking of the delicate mantles makes them expensive far beyond the cost of the fuel.

The Angle Lamp on the other hand, while giving a light of the finest quality known to science, is absolutely safe, requires little attention and never gets out of order. Mr. E. C. Parmelee, Highlands, N. Y., sums it up briefly in a recent letter, "My Angle Lamps," he says, "have saved me 20 times their cost in oil, burners, chimneys and cuss words."

BETTER THAN ACETYLENE. "The Acetylene Light" says Dr. David T. Day, Chief of the mining and mineral resources division of the U. S. Geological Survey, "is *even more glaring* indoors than the arc light outdoors." Dr. Day places Acetylene as the worst of all artificial lights for home use. Even more penetrating and more harmful than the mantle lights.

But Acetylene has a worse feature, even, than this—the danger. It is *one* of the most explosive and probably *the* most penetrating of gases known to science. Rubber hose such as is sometimes used for

carrying ordinary city gas cannot be used at all with Acetylene. The gas *sifts* right through. Even water cannot completely hold this gas in check.

Yet in all acetylene generators the storage tanks are *supposed* to be sealed with water. And water soaks up acetylene gas like a sponge does water. Then, when it becomes saturated with it, it lets the gas leak into the house. Don't think it takes a large quantity of acetylene gas to cause trouble. For any mixture of acetylene and air from one part of gas to three of air, up to *one part gas to 40 parts of air* may explode!—and acetylene explosions always *wreck* things.

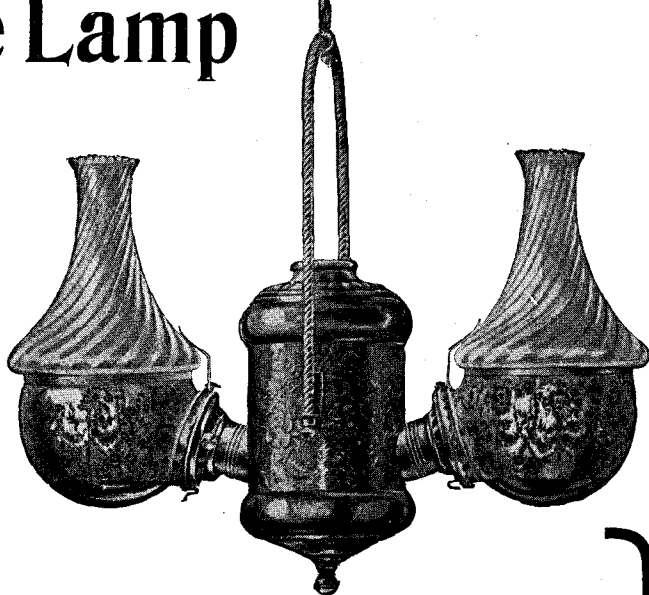
How strong the contrast between this dangerous system of which you never can be sure and the safe, clean Angle Lamp, which, because of its double fount construction and "angle" flame, absolutely cannot explode. And how strong the contrast between the intense, eye-straining acetylene light and the soft, warm, restful Angle Light.

BETTER THAN ORDINARY LAMPS.

"The oil lamp" says Dr. Day, is another part of the article above referred to, "yellow, steady, fairly soft, is still the supreme reading light in general use." This splendid kerosene quality of light forms the only ground for comparisons between our lamp and the old fashioned kind. For The Angle Lamp is not a mere improvement on the ordinary lamp but an entirely *new principle* of oil lighting, which, while generating a far better and more brilliant light than the old style lamp, has completely done away with all the smoke, the odor and the bother of that method of illumination.

The Angle Lamp is lighted and extinguished as easily as gas. It requires filling only once or twice a week, which may be done with absolute safety while the lamp is lighted. It never smokes or gives the slightest odor whether the light is turned at full height or burned low like gas. It is absolutely safe. And yet the very features which make The Angle Lamp the most convenient light ever invented by giving perfect combustion of oil make it also the cheapest. For *one quart of oil burns a full 16 hours*. Figure what that means in economy!

Now if you have read this advertisement closely you understand why we offer to prove our statements about The Angle Lamp by sending any lamp listed in our catalog "47" on



30 DAYS' TRIAL

And you will understand why such people as ex-Pres. Cleveland, the Rockefellers, Carnegies, etc., who care nothing about the economical features of The Angle Lamp have chosen this oil-burning lamp for lighting their homes and estates in preference to gas, electricity, acetylene, or any other system.

The Angle Lamp will please you as it does thousands of others. Write for our catalogue "47" listing 32 varieties from \$1.80 up, and giving you information about *all* lighting methods that it would cost you hundreds of dollars to collect.

THE ANGLE MFG. CO., = = 78-80 Murray Street, New York

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.

THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

VOL. XXXIV., NO. I

NEW YORK, JANUARY 5, 1907

WHOLE NUMBER, 872

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

CHICAGO IMPATIENT TO END HER TRACTION TROUBLES.

IN our issue of November 10 we outlined the novel solution of Chicago's crying and chronic street-railway difficulties submitted to the Traction Committee by the Chicago City Railway Company and the Chicago Union Traction Company. The plan then described, with some minor details added, has now the unqualified approval of Mayor Dunne, the city aldermen, and the press of Chicago. The proposed settlement is on the basis of the city's own appraisal of the properties, the promise of radical and sweeping reforms which will necessitate the spending by the companies of about \$40,000,000, and a division of the net earnings, 55 per cent. to go to the city, the remaining 45 per cent. to the companies. To the city is reserved the right to purchase at six months' notice. For a brief period it seemed that the citizens would receive, as a sort of municipal Christmas-box, a final settlement of their ancient traction problem. But an unforeseen obstacle intervened, with the menace of further indefinite delay; and in consequence, if we accept the testimony of the local press, the city is in an ugly and impatient mood. The Mayor's signature, it appears, is appended to a preelection pledge that there shall be no traction settlement without a referendum. Now in Chicago a referendum can only be taken at the time of a general or a special election, and in response to the petition of twenty-five per cent. of the citizens. The *Chicago Chronicle* estimates that the traction ordinance can not possibly be reported to the City Council before

February 1. It therefore can not be the subject for a petition for a referendum until then. As the election takes place on April 2, and as the petition must be filed sixty days before that time, there would remain not more than twenty-four hours in which to secure 87,000 signatures—a feat which *The Chronicle* declares impossible. The Mayor's pledge, it therefore argues, while not exactly "a promise to the devil," is nevertheless "better broken than kept." "Why can not the Mayor be honest and repudiate his pledge because it was all nonsense and because the people will not stand any further delay?" it asks; and the apparent confusion of ideas in this sentence is partially cleared by the following statements:

"He signed a written pledge that there should be no traction settlement without a referendum, but that pledge is not worth the paper it is written on, because the Mayor has no control over referendums. He might as well have promised that all the pigeons should be on the roof of the City Hall at noon to-day as to prom-

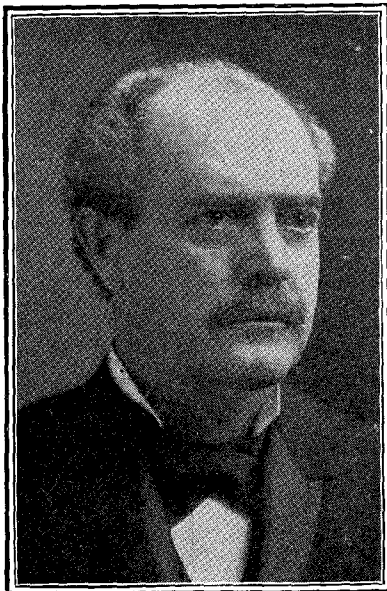
ise that 87,000 citizens would petition for a referendum on the traction question."

Delay, exclaims *The Record-Herald*, would be little less than a crime against the city; and it adds that "the people should take the matter in hand, as we have insisted, and prove all that a referendum could." Thus:

"If they will act through their organized agencies of every description they can make the expression of public sentiment absolutely conclusive. They can demonstrate that to wait for the announcement of their will in the spring is to thwart their will.

"Under the conditions that exist here it is plain not only that they should do this, but that they should act with all possible speed. Every club and all other associations of citizens should get to work at once. Make the proof overwhelming, so that any doubter must be convinced. This is the way to be sure of improved service with full protection of public rights in the shortest possible time.

"Let all organizations follow the admirable example set by the Executive Committee of the Chicago Commercial Association."



MAYOR EDWARD F. DUNNE.

With an effective reorganization of Chicago's disgraceful street-railway systems awaiting his hand, he is embarrassed by a preelection promise to settle the matter by referendum.

The Chicago Commercial Association is regarded as the representative business organization of industrial Chicago. At a recent meeting it adopted unanimously a resolution urging the city authorities to bring "this vexatious matter" to a conclusion without the delay which a referendum vote would necessitate. "Shall we have the same old referendum or a new street-car service?" asks the *Chicago Post*, which further complains that "the Mayor has kept his ear to the ground so long that the faint voice of the everlastingly discontented sounds to him like the roar of an elevated train." It asserts, moreover, that "the only loud demand for a referendum comes from Mr. Hearst, of New York and San Fran-

cisco." To quote further:

"After ten years of discussion and delay, after the reaching of an agreement that makes the city a partner with the traction companies and a sharer in the larger part of the net income of the companies, it would be a reflection on the intelligence of the people and of the Council if a delay of practically another year should be occasioned by submitting the ordinance to a general referendum. . . .

"A referendum means a delay of several months in the final closing of the agreement between the city and the traction companies. It means that the companies will take no steps preliminary to the general rehabilitation of their lines until the result of the referendum shall be known. It means that the rehabilitation, which under sane conditions would be well under way before another year, would not be started much before 1908. . . .

"To the aldermen the people say, with a single voice:

"Go ahead with the traction ordinance in order that the companies may go ahead with their improvements. We want more

TERMS: \$3 a year, in advance; four months, \$1; single copy, 10 cents; foreign postage, \$1.50 a year. **RECEIPT** of payment is shown in about two weeks by date on address label; subscription including the month named. Instructions for **RENEWAL**, **DISCONTINUANCE**, or **CHANGE OF ADDRESS** should be sent **two weeks** before the date they are to go into effect. **Both old and new addresses** must always be given. **DISCONTINUANCE:** We find that many of our subscribers prefer not to have their subscriptions interrupted and their files broken in case they fail to remit before expiration. Nevertheless, it is not

assumed that continuous service is desired, but subscribers are expected to notify us with reasonable promptness to stop if the paper is no longer required. **PRESENTATION COPIES:** Many persons subscribe for friends, intending that the paper shall stop at the end of the year. If instructions are given to this effect, they will receive attention at the proper time.

Published weekly by Funk & Wagnalls Company, 44-60 East Twenty-third street, New York, and Salisbury Square, London, E. C.

Entered at the New York Post-office as Second-class Matter.

street-cars, better street-cars, better service. This is our referendum, and you have it now."

The Chicago *Tribune*, having organized a partial referendum vote of its own by means of 36,000 postal-cards, finds that "more than three men out of every four are for immediate settlement and against waiting several months to hold an official referendum." It claims to have sounded one-tenth of the voters. The *Chronicle* of the same city takes a rather cynical view of the value of a referendum, even aside from the question of delay. We read:

"It is exasperating to have a mayor and council, elected and paid to study such subjects, plead the baby act and resort to trickery to shift the responsibility to the very people who elected them on account of their superior wisdom and ability.

"How is it possible for the voters of this city to form an intelligent idea of the merits of the proposed settlement? It has taken the best traction experts, engineers, financiers, and lawyers in the city months to figure it all out, and the proposed ordinance is a vast labyrinth of technicalities. Not one in a thousand of the voters could comprehend it if he had a printed copy of it and were allowed a year to study it. What prospect is there that the voter will learn all about it by studying its title for two minutes in a booth on the day of election?

"Mayor Dunne knows very well that such a referendum is an outrage on decency and common sense, but what he is looking out for is Mayor Dunne. He has no backbone. He is afraid to assume the responsibilities of his office and is trying to shovel them off on the back of the public. That is bad enough in itself, but it is made still worse by the attempt to accomplish it by a perversion of the referendum law.

"Even if the Mayor invokes this legislative nuisance for his own behoof he must do it in the guise of a popular movement. The City Council has no right to order such a referendum. It must be done on the petition of 25 per cent. of the voters and even then will have no legislative force and be simply an expression of opinion."

In much the same tone the Chicago *Journal* exclaims:

"Every man who has studied the traction question and the settlement is convinced that an agreement has been reached that is

fair to the companies and fair to the city. Mayor Dunne, Walter Fisher, the street-railroad officials, and all other persons who have made traction their especial concern are satisfied. Why, then, not close the deal? The people have confidence in their representatives. They do not wish to decide the question themselves. They are not competent to decide it, for it is a complicated matter requiring much study and expert opinion. They will ratify the decision made for them by experts in whom they confide.

"The talk about a referendum is silly and exasperating. The people do not want a referendum; they want good service. Let us not waste the next three months in talk, postponing by so much the rehabilitation of the traction service. Let the deal be closed now."

TO BRING BOSTON SEVENTY MILES NEARER NEW YORK.

AFTER more than two hundred years of intermittent discussion, the project of a canal to cut the base of the Cape Cod peninsula at last gives tangible promise of realization. It is announced through the public press that the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad has withdrawn its opposition to the enterprise, which is to be financed by August Belmont & Company, with William Barclay Parsons in charge of the engineering. The proposed canal will run from Buzzards Bay on the south to Sandwich on the north, a distance of eight miles, and will be completed, it is claimed, within three years, at a cost of \$10,000,000. It will shorten the inside water route from New York to Boston, by way of Long Island Sound, by seventy miles and will enable the coastwise traffic to avoid the perils which lurk in the fogs and storms of Cape Cod, one of the most dangerous parts of the Atlantic coast. It has been estimated that 23 per cent. of the losses along that coast between Norfolk in Virginia and Maine occur off Cape Cod, which ranks second to Hatteras only as a point of risk. In twenty years 150 wrecks stand to its account.

The enterprise is generally regarded with favor by the press, but the Boston *Herald* finds the subject particularly inspiring. "This is an ancient dream," it chants, "but through either timidity of investors or railway opposition it has perennially tossed its keel in the outer harbor of anticipation." It "glows with delight" to think of "the floating palaces, rich in comfort and splendor, relieved of need for ocean stanchness, which will carry passengers by the all-water route through our interesting cape canal," and then, in a more matter-of-fact tone, tells us what the new waterway will mean to Massachusetts:

"To Massachusetts the project promises solid benefit. What we buy from and sell to the region to the south can be carried between New York and Boston more quickly by cutting through than by going around Cape Cod. Freight rates ought to be cheaper. Whatever has been added to the price of coal by reason of the thousands of tons that go to the bottom rounding the cape, and by reason, also, of the expense of seaworthy tugs and barges, ought now to come off, and the same applies to miscellaneous merchandise."

The Philadelphia *Record* reminds us of the larger scheme for a safe "inside" route for coastwise commerce in which the Cape Cod Canal forms only a link:

"Such a canal, when built, ought to be a free waterway under Federal control. It will make an important link in the chain of canals and natural sea-level sounds and bays which will eventually fringe the whole Atlantic and Gulf coast from Boston to Galveston. The revival of the Cape Cod project under such promising conditions of financial support and constructive capability should give a spur to the Chesapeake and Delaware project. The two canals are important parts of our inland system wonderfully adaptable to purposes of commerce and of maritime defense against assault in time of war. They are both, however, of sufficient single and local usefulness in the promotion of coastwise and interior traffic between the larger Atlantic ports to justify whatever expenditure may be needed to bring them to completion."



TOO BIG A JOB TO FINISH BY CHRISTMAS.

—McCutcheon in the Chicago *Tribune*.

RICHER THAN ROCKEFELLER.

THAT an individual citizen has not only accumulated dollars outnumbering the famous millions of John D. Rockefeller, but in the process has so successfully evaded sensational exploitation by the press that his name is still unknown to the average newspaper reader, is in itself an astonishing assertion; and the interest increases when we read that this vast fortune was built up in great part by misappropriation—but misappropriation within the law—of public lands. It is some time now since Secretary Hitchcock's fearless prosecution of land thieves in high places attracted the attention of the whole country to the wholesale frauds by which in the West corporations and individuals were stealing the public lands from the Government. That even now conditions have not greatly improved may be inferred from the fact that one of the latest Presidential messages was devoted to the inadequacy of the laws by which those lands are supposed to be safeguarded.

The unexploited Cræsus whose holdings in timber-lands, according to a writer in *The Cosmopolitan*, are worth billions of dollars, bears the name of Frederick Weyerhaeuser. Altho he is known in the Northwest as king among the lumber barons, it is probable that even his associates would be surprized to learn that it is estimated that thirty million acres of timber-land in the States of Washington, Oregon, Wisconsin, and Minnesota are under his control. Changing the unit we get fifty thousand square miles, an area six times as large as New Jersey. And this land, says Mr. Charles P. Norcross, who "writes up" Weyerhaeuser, is increasing in value at a greater rate than any other public utility. For fifty years, we are told, Mr. Weyerhaeuser has been steadily acquiring timber properties. Coming to this country from Germany, a boy of eighteen without capital, he won his way in the first place by his thrift, industry, and foresight, until he ultimately created "the indefinite, all-powerful organization which has become known as the Weyerhaeuser syndicate." To continue the story in Mr. Norcross's own words:

"Weyerhaeuser and his associates have done their part, just as Mitchell and many other men in the Northwest did their part, in securing lands fraudulently. The game of homesteading and getting government land by fraud was just as familiar to the Weyerhaeuser interests as to others. Possibly Weyerhaeuser never personally conducted any of these illegal operations, but hundreds of thousands of acres taken in by his companies for timber purposes were stolen under the old and well-known formula."

But the most sensational acquisition on the part of the Weyerhaeuser interests—"one of the most stupendous steals ever engineered in this country," says Mr. Norcross—was put through, not in violation of any statute, but under the protecting wing of the law, obligingly extended for the occasion. We read:

"Prior to 1897 access to the public lands of the United States was limited to the actual settler, who could go in and acquire one hundred and sixty acres (a quarter section) of land under the Homestead act. In that year the vicious Lieu Selection act was passed. . . . At that time the once enormous timber resources of the Middle West, and more particularly the timber tracts of Wisconsin, Michigan, Minnesota, and the Mississippi River section, where the Weyerhaeuser companies were operating, had been practically exhausted. The Weyerhaeuser people were casting about for other lands. The South and East offered no real relief. True, the great fields of Washington, Oregon, Idaho, and Montana were practically untouched, but there was no legal method of reaching the timber. It was the property of the United States and was reserved for the actual settler. . . . The Government could not sell or apportion any of these lands, and it was a settled policy to hold them. They included millions of acres of the finest timber in the world. The average cut an acre was enormous and much in excess of the cut of any other known timber tracts. . . . For years the eyes of the lumbermen had been on this section and they had schemed without avail until the 1897 session of Congress, when a way was found to get into the land."

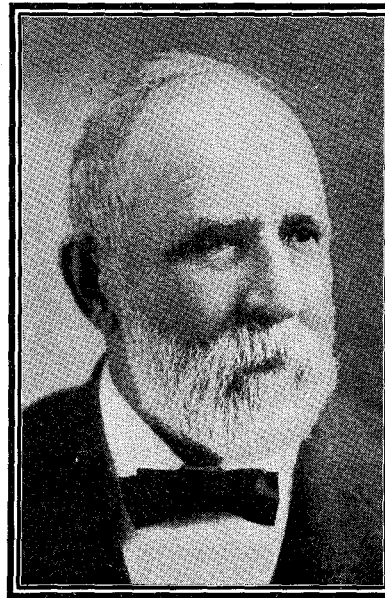
"In the closing hours of the session of 1897 an item appropriating a small sum for the preservation of forests was introduced and passed. Following it in the bill came the provision:

"That in cases in which a tract covered by an unperfected *bona-fide* claim or by a patent is included within the limits of a public forest reserve, the settler or owner thereof may, if he desires to do so, relinquish the tract to the Government, and in lieu thereof select a tract of vacant land open to settlement, not exceeding in area the tract covered by the claim or patent, and no charge shall be made in these cases for the making of the entry of record or issuing the patent to cover tract selected."

"This looked like an innocent proposition, and it is possible that the committee that indorsed it and the Congress that passed it were ignorant of its vicious features. It was apparently an act to relieve a poor homesteader cut off by forest-reservation definitions. It may be of interest to know that the forest-lieu-selection clause was fathered by Senator Pettigrew and was put on as a rider to the Sundry Civil bill in the Senate after the bill had come from the House. It was passed with consummate ease. Pettigrew subsequently led a fight to repeal the measure, and said that its intent and purpose had been diverted to make it a vehicle for looting the Government of its best timber-lands. . . . It may be recorded in passing that when Congress realized what abuses were enacted under this apparently innocent act it was repealed in 1904; but the damage had been done. The joker came in this wise: At different times, and in order to aid in the construction of transcontinental railroads, Congress made land grants to the roads. The Northern Pacific, the Union Pacific, the Southern Pacific, and the Atlantic and Pacific (now the Santa Fé) were the beneficiaries. These grants carried with them millions of acres, taking in as they did every alternate section of six hundred and forty acres on both sides of the tracks for a distance of twenty miles. When this act was passed in 1897, the land which had been used to finance the railroads had largely passed out of their hands and there remained only, generally speaking, worthless or denuded lands. There were, however (and here the whole scheme stands revealed), somewhat less than four million acres of these worthless or denuded lands owned by the companies in the year 1897 which had been caught within the confines of government forest reserves. As soon as the law passed, the railroads proceeded promptly to exchange out these worthless lands for the finest timber-lands the Government owned. . . .

"It was the Northern Pacific that turned the trick, but it was Weyerhaeuser who was to benefit. For the last thirty years Weyerhaeuser has been practically the timber agent of the Northern Pacific, and also of the Great Northern. A whole story might be written about the deals by which the spoilers, in the guise of the railroads, secured these valuable lands from the Government. Then a sequel might be written showing the spoliation of the spoilers. The officers of the Northern Pacific, working through the Weyerhaeuser timber companies, sold great tracts of these rich lands to the Weyerhaeuser syndicate for a song. Six dollars an acre is said to have been the ruling price. R. L. McCormick, the Weyerhaeuser agent in Tacoma, Wash., admits that that is what the company paid for one million acres of Northern Pacific land lying west of the Cascades. It was one quarter-section out of this lot, the one hundred and sixty acres referred to earlier, that sold for seventy-six thousand dollars—a profit of two thousand per cent. in a few short years."

"This shrewd deal, whereby Weyerhaeuser got the richest timber-lands in the world at practically no cost and without the



THE RICHEST MAN IN AMERICA.

Frederick Weyerhaeuser, of St. Paul, is said to control timber-lands worth over a billion dollars. He is described as "an old man, quaint in his moods, somewhat broken in speech, kindly in manner."

slightest danger to any one, turned the attention of the syndicate to the Northwest, and having gobbled up everything in the Mississippi-River district, the same machinery that had worked so effectively there was put in operation in the West. For some time Weyerhaeuser had been buying, trading, and by other means taking over lands in the Northwest. It was in 1900 that a big splurge was made. All of the Northern-Pacific land west of the Cascades, something over a million acres, was taken at a flat rate of six dollars an acre. According to well-informed men dealing in lumber on the Coast, there is already a profit of twenty millions in that one deal."

This man's methods, says Mr. Norcross, are typical of the machinations of his fellow lumbermen in the Northwest, his operations differing only in extent.

AN IMPORTANT RULING FOR THE SOUTH.

THE already famous case of the State of South Carolina and its shipload of solicited immigrants was described in these pages a few weeks ago. It will be remembered that while the citizens of Charleston were welcoming almost with open arms the human freight brought them by the steamer *Wittekind*, and while the Southern press were hailing the event as an earnest of all good things for the industrial South, the general rejoicings were rudely checked by the rumor that the State, in its zeal, had violated the Contract-labor law, and that the five hundred precious immigrants would probably be bundled back to their native shores. Now joy returns to the hearts of all concerned except the labor-unions, owing to a ruling of Oscar S. Straus, the new Secretary of Commerce and Labor, who says in effect that the prohibitions of the contract-labor laws do not apply to any State or to an officer of a State acting on its behalf and pursuant to its authority. This finding is greeted with great favor in the South, where several States are already following the example of South Carolina. The South has been relieved from "a dangerous issue," remarks the *Louisville Courier Journal*. "The decision of Secretary Straus removes one of the most stubborn obstacles in the road of Southern development," says the *Atlanta Constitution*; "and it is the clinching argument for the creation of a commissioner of immigration and labor at the next session of the Legislature of each Southern State that is now without one." The immigration problem, not only of the South, but of the nation, it adds, is vastly simplified by the decision. Organized labor, on the other hand, views the ruling with disfavor and alarm, arguing that its effect will be practically

to annul the Contract-labor law. *The Worker*, a Socialist organ of New York, remarks ironically that Mr. Straus has proved himself "a man after President Roosevelt's own heart," and adds:

"Hardly was his seat warm when he handed down an official decision which promises to render entirely ineffective the immigration laws which were enacted to prevent 'persons, companies, partnerships, and corporations' from importing contract labor into the United States."

"This opens up a new way to evade the immigration laws, which were never too effective anyway. Corporations in other States can now follow the example set by South Carolina. It is also, like other acts of the Roosevelt Administration, another step toward a strong centralized government. If a Cabinet official can set aside by special edict the immigration laws, then no other law is immune from the same treatment."

The New York *Evening Mail*, however, thinks that labor is exercising itself needlessly in the matter. We read:

"Labor leaders will be blind to the interests of their unions if they contest this decision in the Federal courts. They fear the influx of foreign operatives in numbers sufficient to cause a lowering of wages. The Straus ruling makes possible a diversion of immigrants from the only sections where such a result might follow."

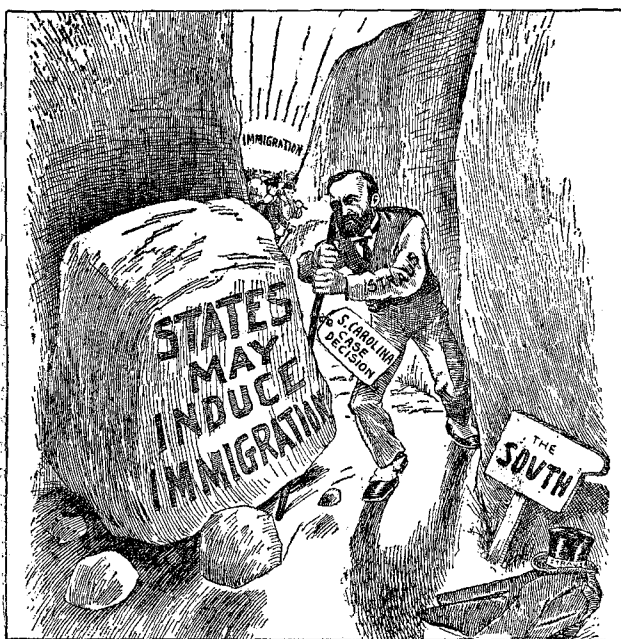
"The immigration problem is not one of quantity, but of congestion. The Southern States are eager for the Italians who flock through Ellis Island in numbers that crowd the labor markets of the East. State action is necessary to start the flow into the South. Once started, it will continue; for immigrants follow their friends, and the emigrants from the Mediterranean are suited to the South, as the Swedes are to the Northwest. Harm to none and good to all will result from this assisted movement."

The Charlotte, N. C., *Observer* puts the case more emphatically:

"It is a monstrous wrong that the operations of the cotton-mills of this section, upon which its prosperity so largely depends, should be hindered by the labor-union influence of the North. The case would be very different if there were available labor here to supply the deficiency and if alien laborers were brought here to take the places which our own people want and of right should have. But the contrary is the case, and the only effect of the present agitation is to hurt the mills without conferring benefit upon any class."

The *Atlanta Journal*, welcoming Mr. Straus's decision, remarks that "it would have been a pity to give the South a black eye on this subject at this time," and adds:

"We can act together now, intelligently, knowing our rights and the limitations of the law. The result, we predict, will be the turning southward of a large number of worthy immigrants, to add not only to our population, but to our productive power. The idle spindles and the cold furnaces and the deserted farms will all be supplied with this labor that is so much needed. Wages are already high, and in the other conditions of living the South compares favorably with the rest of the country."



CLEARING THE WAY.
Thank you, Oscar.
—Brewerton in the *Atlanta Journal*.

THE OPPENHEIMER INSTITUTE—A CORRECTION.

IN our issue for October 20 we quoted from Samuel Hopkins Adams's series of patent-medicine articles in *Collier's* some strictures on the Oppenheimer treatment for alcoholism. A protest made by the Oppenheimer Institute led to further investigation, both by *Collier's* and by THE LITERARY DIGEST, which makes it appear that an injustice has been done the Institute. We have interviewed a number of prominent physicians in New York city who have had experience with the Oppenheimer treatment, and who stated that the results obtained through it have been satisfactory from a medical standpoint. These physicians assure us that the claims made by the Oppenheimer Institute in favor of its treatment of alcoholism are essentially honest, and that the Oppenheimer treatment, in their experience, does cure alcoholism in a large proportion of cases treated.

We take great pleasure in making the *amende honorable*, being

heartily glad to find an institute that aims to cure alcoholism favorably spoken of by physicians of high standing who have tested it.

Collier's, in reviewing their series of exposures which we presented in condensed form, says that the Oppenheimer case is "the one case in all the two hundred and sixty-four where some substantial injustice was done." It goes on to say:

"Where we are convinced that no injustice has been done, no threat will move us; but the case of the Oppenheimer Institute, which was severely criticized in the last of Mr. Adams's articles, is different. We consider it to be as much our duty, when we discover that we have been in error, to admit the mistake as to resist intimidation when we are in the right.

"An undoubted injustice was done the Oppenheimer Institute by its inclusion in an article under the general head of 'The Great American Fraud' and the subhead of 'Scavengers.' The fact that an impression was created that the Institute was a charitable or philanthropic enterprise, while in reality it was a commercial undertaking, and the fact that many of the Institute's advertising methods were questionable and their claim to cure exaggerated—these things did not justify our ranking them, even by inference or by juxtaposition, with the scavengers who traded upon human weaknesses and fed the very habits they profest to cure."

AN INSURANCE INDICTMENT WITH APOLOGIES.

THE indictment of George W. Perkins and Charles S. Fairchild in New York last week for forgery in the third degree attracts newspaper notice partly from the high standing of the two men and partly from the Grand Jury's apology contained in the indictment. Mr. Perkins is a leading member of the Morgan firm, and Mr. Fairchild was President Cleveland's Secretary of the Treasury. Their offense was, in brief, a pretended sale of railroad shares belonging to the New York Life Insurance Company so that the company would seem to have no such investments, and could do business in Prussia, whose laws forbid the investment of insurance funds in such securities. On the books of the insurance company these securities appeared as sold to two banks, but on the books of the banks they appeared as security for loans to a bond clerk and a colored messenger in the employ of the insurance company. Mr. Perkins and Mr. Fairchild are held responsible for this bookkeeping evasion of the Prussian law, which under our law is held to be a falsification of the books of the insurance company, which offense constitutes forgery in the third degree, and is punishable by a prison sentence, with no alternative of fine. In its indictment the Grand Jury made this remarkable statement: "The Grand Jurors, however, desire to record their conviction that in doing the act charged the defendants were solely influenced by a desire to benefit the policy-holders of the New York Life Insurance Company; that the defendants themselves neither did nor could in any way personally profit from the acts done, and that the evidence conclusively showed that a large pecuniary profit was derived by the policy-holders as a consequence of these acts."

The New York *Tribune* takes about the same view of the offense as the Grand Jury. "It was a mistaken, indeed it was a morally obtuse, judgment," it remarks, "but it falls far short of what the average man regards as a crime." Further:

"The presentment comes near making a farce of the indictment. The Grand Jury protests against its own action, as being in accord with law, but not with justice. It felt 'constrained' to bring an indictment. The trial juries—if the cases ever come to trial—will in all probability be, as petit juries always are, even less ready to convict than the Grand Jury was to indict. We can not see any public advantage likely to accrue from an indictment procured after this fashion by prodigious effort. The public prosecutor has been mercilessly criticized because he has encountered even greater reluctance on the part of previous grand juries to indict for similar acts, which to their minds were morally but not crim-

inally wrong. The agitation has been kept up unremittingly, until now we have the formal declaration of a grand jury that it believes the defendants are not guilty of any real crime, but that it indicted them because of the District Attorney's instructions that they had technically broken a law. We do not believe that the majesty of the law is vindicated by pounding a grand jury into bringing an indictment, especially when the grand jury accompanies that indictment with a protest which takes the meaning out of it."

Less lenient is the attitude of the New York *World*. It says:

"Mr. Randolph's testimony showed that Mr. McCall, Mr. Perkins, and Mr. Fairchild concocted a deliberate fraud on the State of New York, on the Government of Prussia, and on their own policy-holders. While pretending that the New York Life held no stocks, and using this as a proof of superior stability, they were dealing in stocks and doctoring the books to conceal the ownership. No matter who profited or failed to profit, the transaction was contrary to law. The fact that Mr. Perkins is a partner in the firm of J. P. Morgan & Company and that Mr. Fairchild was once Secretary of the Treasury serves only to emphasize their responsibility to the law."

We find a like crispness in the comment of the New York *Times*, which remarks:

"A business system or custom that demands or permits such deviations from the straight line of honor is vicious, and the American public is in a temper to demand that a stop be put to it altogether. Confidence is the basis of all business. When in places of high trust these things are done, confidence is blasted. There has been too much trickery, deception, hugger-mugger, too much beating of the devil around the stump, not only in the insurance field, but by men charged with the management of other great interests. The craze for new business and for surpassing rivals has sharpened the wits and dulled the moral sense of men until 'getting around the law' has come to be an art quite too extensively practised."



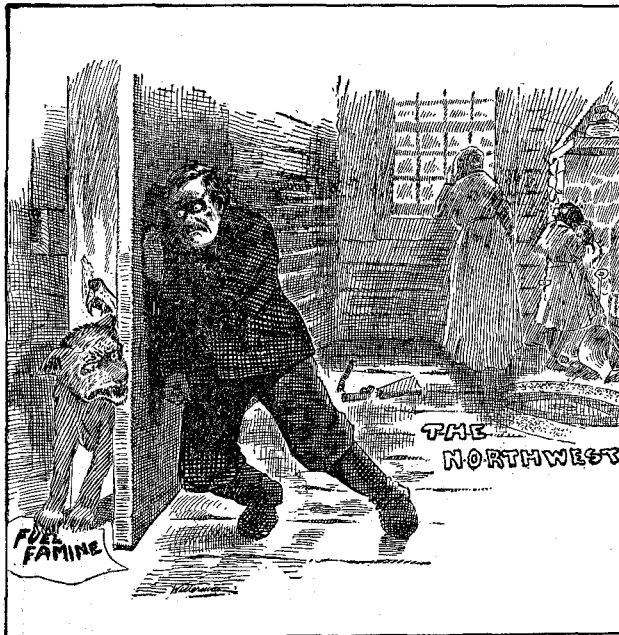
GEORGE W. PERKINS.

When indicting him, together with Charles S. Fairchild, for forgery in the third degree, the Grand Jury introduced an interesting innovation, an indictment with apologies.

SAN FRANCISCO'S RELIEF FUND ACCOUNTED FOR.

ATTEMPTS are now being made from various sources to relieve those in charge of the administration of San Francisco's relief funds of the imputations of graft which were recently current. The press of the Pacific Coast were a little while ago inspired to flaming headlines and impassioned editorials by what appeared then to be revelations of gross fraud and systematic looting of the relief funds by the men in charge. In our issue of November 24 we made mention of these facts.

It now appears, in the light of calmer investigations, and search for specific proof of the alleged looting, that injustice to some relief workers has been done by the Pacific press, and by the Eastern papers which gave their charges credence. The Sacramento *Bee* now vigorously controverts these charges. Criticism of mismanagement, it says, may perhaps be brought in certain instances and Californians do not object to these criticisms, for in the handling of such immense funds, in the confusion then



RELIEF MUST COME SOON!
—Westerman in the *Ohio State Journal* (Columbus).



RAPID TRANSIT
According to some of our experts on the subject.
—Bartholomew in the *Minneapolis Journal*.

THE TRAGEDY, AND THE HUMOR OF IT.

prevalent, occasional mismanagement was inevitable. *The Bee* continues:

"But Californians do protest most earnestly against any assertion that Mayor Eugene Schmitz or anybody else has filched from the mouth of Want and stolen from the lap of Poverty. That is the unpardonable crime. The worst of Schmitz's following would shun him for that. But he has not done it. He was not in a position to do it. Nor was it done by any other set of men."

In support of these assertions this paper calls attention to the following facts:

"The custodians of that fund were and are the political, some the personal, enemies of Mayor Schmitz. At their head stood and stands ex-Mayor James D. Phelan, as honest a man as ever lifted up his head under California's blue sky—and that is an assertion for the truth of which his friends do not need to contend, as even his enemies admit it.

"When the first mutterings of the storm of exposure of public and semi-public rottenness in San Francisco reached the East, experts were sent from various cities to investigate. Without exception, they have reported to their employers that not one cent of the Relief Fund was unaccounted for, and that those having funds for the stricken of San Francisco not yet sent should have no hesitation in forwarding them right along, with perfect confidence that they would be honestly handled. Two of these instances have thus been pointed out by the California Promotion Committee:

"The Massachusetts Association for the Relief of California sent a committee to San Francisco to investigate the methods of relief work, which, on its return to Boston, made a report, going into detail and covering every point in the work of relief in San Francisco. The report of this committee resulted in the immediate forwarding of the balance of the money in the hands of the Massachusetts organization.

"James D. Hague, of the New York Chamber of Commerce Committee for the Relief of San Francisco, spent several weeks in San Francisco investigating conditions. After his report was made to the New York body, the funds, amounting to \$500,000, held by the New York committee, were ordered turned over to the San Francisco Relief Corporation."

Of the more recent charges a letter from the chief of the subscription department of the Relief Corporation has this to say:

"The entire story arose from the loss, by Wells, Fargo & Co., of a package of currency containing \$1,085.50, contributed by the citizens of Searchlight, Nev. Wells, Fargo & Co. endeavored to shift the responsibility to the Mayor, Eugene E. Schmitz, and

then for some months ignored our repeated requests for the mayor's receipt. Eventually they made up a package containing \$1,085.50 and delivered it to us as tho it were the original package. This, their local manager has since acknowledged, is not the case."

In this connection the report sent to Secretary Taft, president of the American National Red Cross, by James D. Phelan, president of the Relief Corporation, is an instructive document. The report consists of a detailed financial statement, accompanied by an explanatory letter calculated to dissolve the doubts of a suspicious public. This letter ends:

"The accounting has been under the supervision of Messrs. Lester Herrick & Herrick, certified public accountants, from the beginning. A continuous audit has been maintained. Every dollar of receipts and disbursements has been accounted for; and an official receipt numbered, signed by the president, the controller, and the cashier, has been sent to each subscriber to the Relief Fund."

THE MEXICAN GOVERNMENT IN THE RAILROAD BUSINESS.

THE recent action of the Mexican Government in decreeing that some 10,000 miles of railroad in Mexico will henceforth operate under public control, is held up by some of the press of this country as a warning to our railroads and by others as an example to our people. And it is generally agreed that the reasoning of Mexico which led to this step is "a reflection on the public spirit of the American people." The *Rochester Democrat and Chronicle*, which uses these words, adds in explanation:

"It is officially declared that the State was driven to this policy by fear of an American trust. The statesmen considered it inevitable that eventually the chief lines must fall into the hands of a combination which would oppress the people."

Further, it cites what it terms the "steadily increasing abuses" of our own railway systems and continues:

"It is in view of this intolerable situation that Mexico, thinking the Government unequal to a prolonged struggle with a powerful trust; fearing the corruption of its legislators in an attempt to regulate railroad rates according to the example of the United States, has decided on national ownership."

That the plan which Mexico adopts is, however, not so much

one of public ownership as of public control is indicated by the reports. It will be put into effect, says the *Los Angeles Express*, "by forming a corporation to take over the companies, and the Government will own a majority of stock in the concern." We read further:

"That majority of stock insures control without actual or entire government ownership and it costs only a little more than half as much as Federal ownership. Under this arrangement the Government will dictate policy as to management, rates, etc., because it is the largest stockholder."

It is emphasized by some of the press that, even should Mexico's venture prove the solution of her railroad problem, there is not in that fact, necessarily, an argument for a similar step by this nation. The *San Francisco Chronicle* reminds us that in the "concessions" granted to the railroad companies in Mexico the Government has invariably retained "the right at any time to take over on terms carefully specified" whatever property may have been accumulated under the concession. This paper continues:

"The wisdom of national ownership and operation of railroads is a debatable question. What may be judicious in one country may be extremely injudicious in some other country, but of the wisdom of retaining the power of nationalization whenever that policy is desired there is no question whatever. Those who have invested in Mexican railroads will be reimbursed according to the terms of their contracts. Their money will presumably remain in the roads to the extent which they may desire, but they will have bonds instead of stock. And they will not control the policy of the roads or be able to employ them for any purposes of private speculation."

The *Atlanta Constitution* likewise discusses the application of Mexico's example to our difficulties, and while not advocating public ownership for our railroads, it warns them that the sentiment in favor of it is by no means dead.

ALEXANDER J. CASSATT.

AS president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, a post, some papers assert, which has worn out every other occupant and has shortened the lives of the strong men who have held it, the late Alexander J. Cassatt proved big enough to dominate, and not be dominated by, his work. At the time of his sudden death he had nearly rounded out his "threescore years and ten," and was ranked by *The Wall Street Journal* as "easily among the first fifteen or twenty financial leaders of the United States," and by the *Philadelphia Press* as the greatest railroad president of the age and "the acknowledged leading genius of railway construction in the world." Yet his personal fortune is said to amount to not much more than \$5,000,000. An interesting feature of his career is the fact that he accepted, with reluctance, the presidency of the Pennsylvania after having formally retired from the railroad world, a retirement which he succeeded in maintaining for seventeen years. When he returned to take up his new responsibilities, says *The Press*, he showed that "what a part of the busy world calls 'wasting time' for seventeen years had only sharpened the edge of his ability and masterly energy." He accepted the presidency in 1899. Since that time, we are told, the road's stock has increased from \$129,000,000 to \$303,000,000 and its bond issues from \$88,000,000 to \$242,000,000. The earnings of the road were in proportion, rising from a gross income of \$71,000,000 in the six years preceding his presidency to \$146,000,000 during it. The growth of mileage in the system has been equally remarkable until now it embraces 11,000 miles of track and the company gives employment to 200,000 men. Continues the paper last quoted, in a strain of unqualified eulogy:

"He stood alone. He had no current equal among men all their lives in railroading. He stood in a class by himself. The great railroad he directed for seven years, in a post which has worn out

every occupant and brought the strong men who have held it to an end earlier than their years, has had at its head great promoters, men with a genius for railroad combination, of an amazing capacity for administration and a limitless mastery of multifarious detail, but no one of them surpassed Mr. Cassatt as an all-round railroad man, equal to every task and superior to every problem.

"At a time when the general body of railroad men were still wedded to old practises and believed that no serious change was possible, he insisted on sweeping reforms. He saw the necessity for a revision of rates by some Federal authority. Had his policy and advice been earlier followed by railroad presidents as a whole much that has recently passed would have been saved. At a time when old abuses were untouched elsewhere, President Cassatt insisted that the law should be observed, rebates swept away, rate schedules maintained, and passes abolished. If here and there some evils survived, they were trivial by the side of the advance which had been made, and the public prominence for a brief season of a few shortcomings passed over, will blind no impartial and penetrating observer to the great and masterful aid which he gave at the critical moment to an honest, impartial, and law-abiding railroad management."

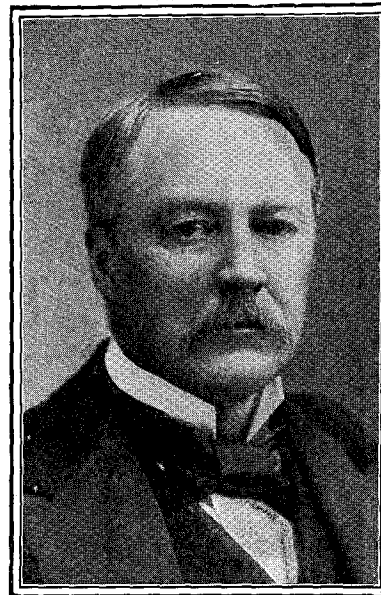
Says the *New York Times*, referring to Mr. Cassatt's inauguration of the plan for a great Pennsylvania terminal in New York city:

"The people of New York have special reason to appreciate his remarkable foresight and the comprehensiveness of his views, which have been specifically shown in the plans centering in this city. These may be said to have provided virtually for the abolition of the insular situation of our city and for the unlimited development of its facilities for untrammelled intercourse with the rest of the continent, without losing from sight the immediate important local interests, while, indeed, providing wisely and effectively for the service of those interests."

And *The World* of the same city remarks:

"In nothing was Mr. Cassatt's confident audacity more clearly justified than in the vast works undertaken by the Pennsylvania in and around New York.

"More picturesque things may have been done by early railroad-builders in penetrating the Western deserts, but in the last five years of his life Mr. Cassatt has initiated works of a magnitude that called for no less imagination and courage, merely as an incident to the administration of one of the oldest established railroad systems."



THE LATE PRESIDENT CASSATT.

"Among all the great railroad men of the country, there was none with quite the same masterful personality," says the *Philadelphia Ledger*; while *The Press* of the same city asserts that he had "the grasp, the power, the temperament, and the vision of the statesman."

TOPICS IN BRIEF.

BEN TILLMAN's lectures continue to be largely attended by the police.—*Boston Herald*.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, if he keeps on, will put the illustrated weeklies out of business.—*Cleveland Daily News*.

BAILEY has announced that he will not attend the short session of Congress. Possibly he will not attend the long one.—*Atlanta Journal*.

SENATOR BAILEY is criticized for borrowing money from an oil magnate. He at least showed judgment in applying to a man who had it.—*Washington Times*.

A HEN on the Cornell University grounds has laid two hundred and twenty-five eggs in ten months. Yet there are farmers who question the value of a liberal education.—*New York Commercial*.

FOREIGN COMMENT.

CLEMENCEAU, THE LATEST BUGABOO OF FRANCE.

THE bugaboo of Greece was Mormo, whose name hushed terrified children to silence. Italy had her Cacus, the bugaboo of the Augustan age. Cromwell was long the bugaboo of Ireland; so was Robespierre of France in 1802, and Bonaparte thirteen years later. According to the *Gaulois* (Paris), there is but one bugaboo (*croquemitaine*) of France at this present moment, and that is Georges Clemenceau. His name was sufficient



GEORGES CLEMENCEAU,
The Gambetta, Bismarck, and Bugaboo of France.

to terrify the strikers at Courrières into subjection, to quell Socialistic fury on May-day at Paris, and to subdue even the self-sacrificing defiance of bishop or priest. Such is the opinion which both English and French writers entertain of a man who in many ways is a man of mystery, contradiction, and paradox. Says the writer in the *Gaulois*:

"Up to the present moment Mr. Clemenceau has not passed for an enigmatical personage, and those who are least acquainted with him flatter themselves that they can easily understand him. He is a man who lays his heart bare, and, if he is to be believed, makes no mystery either of his ideas or his intentions. 'He is all outside,' declare those who follow without taking the trouble to observe him. 'He is as close as a clam,' whisper those who have more penetration.

"As a matter of fact, no one knows what to expect next, and as every one is compelled to admit that the President of the Council is active, daring, and quixotic, he is credited with monopolizing all the power of the Government and fighting all its battles single-handed."

This writer proceeds to say that, in succeeding Mr. Sarrien, Clemenceau has inherited Sarrien's character of "his eminence gray," as the power behind the throne, as well as Sarrien's genius. To quote further:

"Is he, then, the enterprising but somewhat troublesome statesman whose coming some people regarded as a blessing and others as a curse?

"We who belong to the latter class, and who were almost inclined to consider Mr. Clemenceau's accession to power as the coming of the latest French bugaboo, were somewhat reassured when we heard the hawkers on the boulevards crying out, 'Here's the biography of Georges Clemenceau, the French Bismarck!' If then we are to believe his most recent panegyrist, Mr. Clemenceau is at this moment ambitious to play the rôle of Bismarck. I do not know the origin of the brochure in which the name of Clemenceau is placed side by side with that of the Iron Chancellor, but I think its author must be a friend of the President of the Council somewhat deficient in intelligence. The rôle of Bismarck can only be played under a monarchy."

Other French newspaper writers rank Clemenceau with Gambetta, classing them as the two most striking figures in the history of the Third Republic. The *Figaro* (Paris) compares Clemenceau and his Cabinet to "a cowardly bandit who sets up a new instrument of torture to rack defenseless people for the amusement of the Jacobins."

A personal friend of the French Premier, Mr. Laurence Jerrold, the English author and journalist, thus speaks in *The Contemporary Review* (London) of the former's Disraelian nonchalance, his dandified habits, his great power as a cabinet-breaker, and his accomplishments as a man of the world:

"He was the *tombreur de ministères*, Radical leader, the essence and marrow of a politician, and seemingly nothing else; he slew cabinet after cabinet when he wished; he had only to say the word and governments tumbled. Not one stood against him, and he was dreaded and hated more than any other Opposition leader then or now. He joyed in triumph and power insolently. Foes watched him ride by, smart, dapper, quiet, and with the subdued distinguished air, in the Bois of a morning, and ground their teeth to see him nonchalant, careless, and easy, a couple of hours before he was due at the Chamber to smash them with a biting, horribly acute speech that picked out all the weak points in their fabrics of policy, summoned with a few happy words a general onslaught, and upset the Cabinet like a house of cards; then to go off smiling to dinner with a party of stars of the opera ballet and to the Foyer de la Danse afterward, there to entertain the ladies with stories of the light side of politics. No wonder he was hated; he might have been forgiven his successes in the Chamber, not his successes in green-rooms; he had 'the chic,' what Lavedan has called 'the manner,' and cabinet ministers had it not."

We are told further that one of the greatest charms of Mr. Clemenceau is his unscrupulousness, his inconsistency. By birth a Vendéen, he humbugs clerical, monarchical Vendée in a manner which delights his hearers. They are proud of his brilliance, altho he is actually false to their ideals and his convictions, "himself one whose deadly, clear-headed reason has done more to bring about disestablishment than the passions of unphilosophical atheists."

A quotation from one of the Premier's speeches is made by Mr. Jerrold to emphasize the ironical belittling of ministerial office evidenced by a man who has been most arbitrary, inflexible, and dexterously firm in asserting his own authority and carrying out his own will. It was at Vas that Mr. Clemenceau address his constituency as follows:

"The function of public men is secondary, and is merely to construe into acts, more or less well adapted to the general state of minds, social truths brought by thinkers out of the chaos of human motions; . . . a stick floating on water, a minister is nothing at all, I can tell you, or next to nothing. . . . You can never thank us too much that we do not more harm than we do."—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

THE CZAR'S CONCESSIONS TO THE JEWS.

"AFTER the peasants, the Jews," said the Russian Premier, Stolypine, months ago, when he first outlined his pre-election reform program—the program of measures that he intended to take "administratively," or without the initiative and cooperation of the Russian Parliament. The Premier took the ground that the Fundamental Laws of Russia gave him the authority to enact as "emergency laws" whatever measures the Government felt to be really necessary to the pacification of the country and the assurance of reasonably orderly elections of a new Douma. And he declared that, next to the agrarian problem, that of the rights and status of the Jews was the most pressing and most vital.

At the same time, however, the Premier stated that the solution of the problem in its larger aspects, or more important phases, must be left to the Parliament, the "national conscience." All that the Government could do and felt justified in doing was to remove some of the "useless restrictions," the galling and extreme disabilities, that had been imposed on the Jews during the reactionary régime of the last two decades of the nineteenth century.

The liberal parties objected to Stolypine's assumption of legislative power, but not to his reforms as such, with some exceptions. The announcement in regard to the Jews they welcomed, for all the platforms of the advanced and radical parties contain equal-rights planks in favor of the Jews. They admitted, too, that the wholly unnecessary and cruel restrictions that Plehve and his predecessors had devised could properly be abolished by the Government itself. But the reactionary and anti-Semitic press resented with much violence and savagery the proposed concessions to the Jews. Messages were even telegraphed to the Czar urging him to reject Stolypine's Jewish bill for the sake of the religion, the safety, and the welfare of Russia. Some anti-Semitic agitators threatened fresh massacres and "pogroms." There was grave doubt expressed as to the Czar's action, and many thought that he would overrule the Premier in this matter, tho he has shown great confidence in him in other directions.

The *Novoye Vremya*, in the main a supporter of the Premier's policy, bitterly condemns his concessions to the Jews. It does not perceive the need of haste, of action in advance of the meeting of Parliament; besides, it denies that the Jews deserve an enlargement of their rights. It says in one of its editorials:

"And pray for what services to the state should the Jews receive additional rights? Are they to be rewarded for having taken, and for continuing to take, so conspicuous a part in the revolutionary movement? Or for having corrupted our press, our schools, our

administrative machinery? Or for the skill they display in smuggling in arms for the revolution and literature for the revolutionary propaganda? Or, finally, for the fact that they defy our laws and do not feel themselves bound by them, particularly by that in regard to army service?

"These questions will inevitably be asked by every non-Jew. It is plain, moreover, that any concession would prove to be a



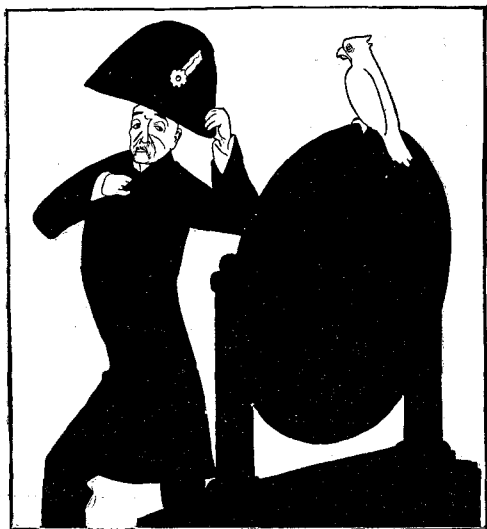
BLESSINGS OF LIBERTY IN RUSSIA.

The holes in the sieve are so large that fortunately all the nominees opposed to the Government fall right through.

—Wahre Jacob (Stuttgart.)

step toward the solution of the Jewish problem in the way in which the Jews here and in Europe wish it to be solved. Yet it permits of a quite different solution."

The paper goes on to explain that it favors a law declaring Jews to be foreigners in Russia—a law modeled upon that of Rumania. This solution, it says, would be safer and fairer to the Russian people and not fundamentally unfair to the Jews. What assurance, the editor finally asks, is there that ultimately this will not be the



CLEMENCEAU BEFORE THE MIRROR.

"History must decide whether I am more like Napoleon or Bismarck!"
—Simplicissimus (Munich).



THE EVICTED PRIEST.

FRENCH GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL—"Now I can arrest you as a vagabond!"

—Figaro (Paris).

PICTORIAL SATIRE ON THE RULERS OF FRANCE.

Douma's policy? and why should the Government prejudice and head off that policy?

The liberal organs, like the *Riech*, *Tovaristch*, *Strana*, and the *Svoboda* (all of St. Petersburg), answer that the reasoning is absurd, and that equal rights for all is the only admissible solution of the Jewish problem in Russia.

The Stolypine bill, which the Czar has approved in spite of the reactionary protests, is not at all sweeping. Jewish leaders are disappointed and call it a political fraud. What it does is this:

1. It allows the Jews of the "pale" to settle and do business in the villages as well as in the cities and towns. For twenty years they have been confined in cities. 2. It enlarges the right of residence of merchants of a certain class, and of skilled artisans, outside the pale.

The law is not necessarily permanent. The Douma will have the right to repeal it. But the general expectation is that the Douma will rather amplify and enlarge it.—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

ENGLISH OPINIONS OF POPE PIUS X.

THE calmest and most weighty London newspapers echo the opinions of the leading Paris journals concerning the attitude taken by the Holy See with regard to Mr. Clemenceau's proposed associations of public worship. It is not of course strange that ministerial organs like the *Temps* (Paris) should support the Government; but that organs of the Established Church of England, like the London *Guardian*, should chime in with such papers as *The Spectator* of the same city will be regarded as significant by those who are watching the present condition of things in France. *The Times* speaks even more strongly, and thinks that Mr. Clemenceau has been challenged in such a way as precludes the possibility of reconciliation with the authorities of the papal see. *The Spectator* declares:

"The Pope has made a grave mistake. Moved, we have no



THE ENTENTE CORDIALE.

"The Channel tunnel is already an accomplished fact!"

—*Pasquino* (Turin.)

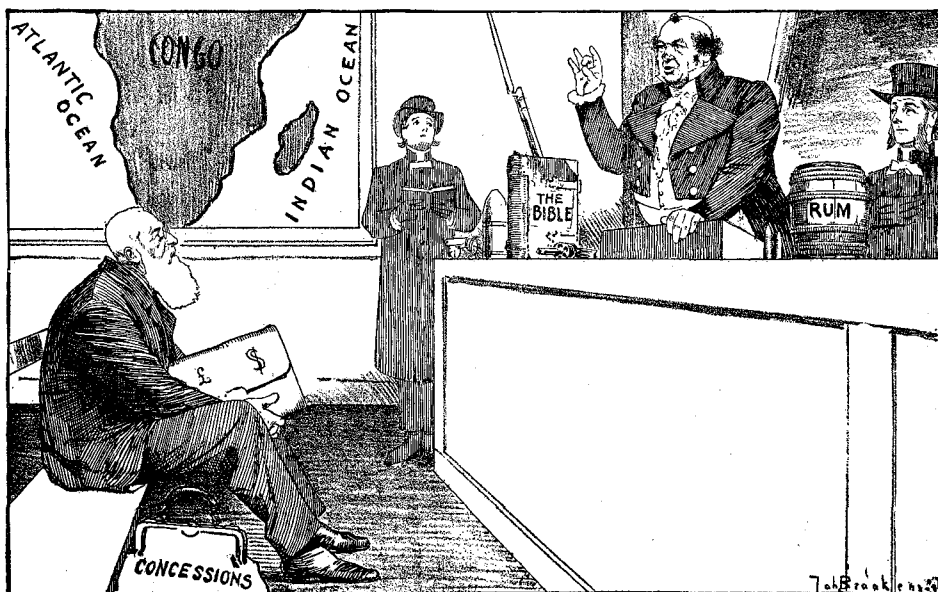
boldly for the church which in the land of St. Louis is "fighting the battle of religious liberty for the world." The following passage illustrates the view taken by many Englishmen:

"As the wires flash across the Channel the daily alarms and excursions incidental to the war against Christianity now inaugurated in the land of St. Louis, Englishmen begin to realize the meaning of the gigantic act of plunder and sacrilege recently perpetrated by the French Republic. The truth is that the pigmy Jacobins to whom French folly has entrusted the destinies of a great nation have torn up the religious settlement which the administrative genius of Napoleon devised and which for a century had given to France some measure of religious peace. The reasons that have urged these pigmy Robespierres and Dantons to this colossal crime are notorious outside England.

"To do these atheists justice, they have for thirty years shouted their beliefs in the market-place. From Gambetta's '*Le cléricalisme voilà l'ennemi*' to Mr. Briand's '*Il faut en finir avec l'idée chrétienne*,' they have marched steadily on to their goal which is the transformation of their countrymen into not only a non-Christian but an anti-Christian nation. Every word in this connection that the Jacobin politicians say, every act that they do, proves them to be not only the enemies of Catholicism, but also of Christianity."

The leading Roman-Catholic organ of London, *The Tablet*, naturally condemns the "open persecution" which the Government is directing against the French church. We read as follows:

"How can Pius X. be blamed for declining to allow congregational

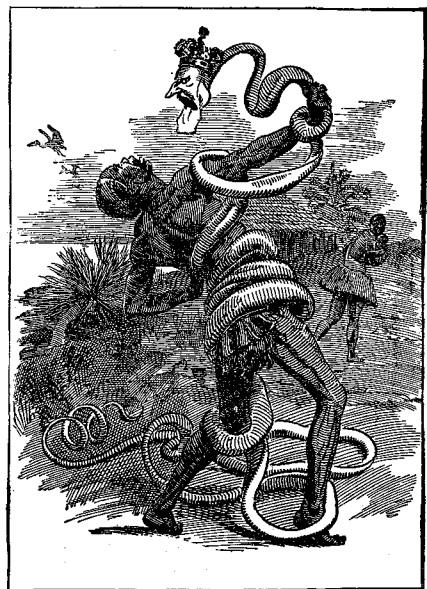


ADVICE FROM ONE WHO KNOWS.

JOHN BULL (to King Leopold)—"Listen to me; I speak from experience. You can not colonize a country properly except by morality. I repeat it, by morality!"

—*Amsterdammer.*

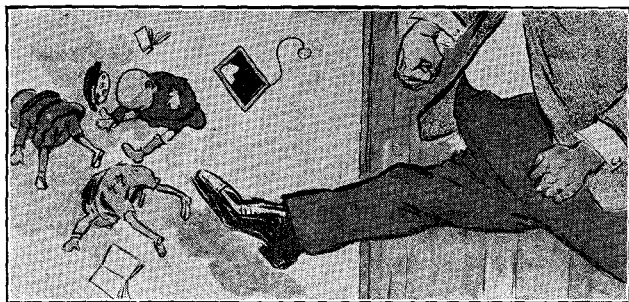
PREACHING AND PRACTISING.



IN THE RUBBER COILS.

SCENE—The Kongo "Free" State.

—*Punch* (London).



INHUMAN!

—Tokyo Puck.

meetings for worship to be placed on a footing with public gatherings at which pillage and massacre may be preached, or with the vulgarities and worse of public-house concerts? That the Pope's decision is grave, or that it is highly inconvenient to a government that wishes to have its cake and eat it, no one will be prepared to deny, especially as the clergy and faithful will follow the instructions given in a *Bloc* more united than that which forces such action upon the church."

THE COMING FREE NEWSPAPER.

THE modern newspaper is an institution which has the ear of Dionysius, the eyes of Argus, and the voice of Stentor. It is like the "Fame" of Virgil which "gathers strength as it advances," and certainly one might well suppose that if "panting Time" did not exactly "toil after it in vain," it was at least up to time, as well as up to the times. But this is not the opinion of a Parisian journalist of some note, Mr. Ernest Tissot, who prophesies in the *Revue Bleue* (Paris) the coming of a new newspaper era in which even more newspapers will be read than ever, because they will be distributed free all over the world. The one-cent yellow journal will be driven out of the market and the market-place by a gratuitous record of daily happenings whose expenses will be paid by the ever-increasing volume of advertisements. He thus describes the *format* of the new journal:

"Each page, somewhat smaller than those of the present Parisian newspaper, will contain four columns, printed in English letters, and divided equally between reading matter and advertisements, which shall occupy alternate columns. The advertisements will be repeated several times, according to the system in vogue in the United States, and of which experience has demonstrated the advantages. The text will also occupy but half of each column, the rest being taken up with illustrations which in the future shall be far superior to those of to-day. The journal of the twentieth century—for the transformation is not far off—shall be issued in eight, ten, or more pages, not in proportion to the news material, but in accordance with the greater or less space required by advertisements, which, as the rates gradually become lower, will multiply like mushrooms in a shower."

The principal characteristic of the new paper is to be its gratuitous character, of which he says:

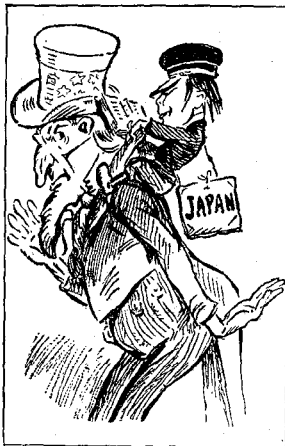
"The most remarkable thing in the newspaper of to-morrow, in contrast with that of to-day, lies in this point: subscription to it shall be absolutely gratuitous. At first, indeed, the managers will demand that postage be paid for its distribution by those who receive it. But competition will quickly cause this demand to be abandoned. Any one who chooses will be able to receive every day a copy of the several editions of a paper—one for breakfast, one for lunch, one for dinner. Life by that time will have become so feverishly active that people will not find time to read the news except at their meals, but will be forced to give every other moment to their business."

He declares that signs of the coming of the free-newspaper era are already discernible. Émile de Girardin (1806-81), the famous

French publicist, and really the father of the modern cheap and widely read metropolitan press in France, was the forerunner of the coming free newspaper, which has already been tried successfully in the country. To quote:

"It must not be considered that there is anything fantastic in this prediction of the gratuitous newspaper. The free newspaper will be the natural consequence of the evolution which journalism in our days is undergoing. This evolution began when Émile de Girardin reduced the subscription to his newspaper, the *Presse*, from \$16 to \$8, thereby laying down the rule that in a newspaper a balance should be preserved between the subscriptions and the revenue derived from advertisements. The number of advertisements varies with the circulation. The greater the circulation is, the more numerous are the advertisements; the more numerous the advertisements, the less should be the price of subscription. As the subscription diminishes so has the price of single copies of current papers dwindled from 5 to 3 and from 3 to 1 cent. At this point it has stopt, as it is not easy to effect a change to a lower monetary denomination, but as an offset the number of pages has been increased. There remains therefore only one more method of reduction, and that is free distribution, by which the journal will vastly increase its circulation and thus command a large advertising patronage such as will amply cover the expenses of its publication."

He mentions the fact that in a certain city on the French frontier "a literary, illustrated periodical, contributed to by writers of name," was conducted in this way, "furnishing an example of success which must be considered decisive"; but he names neither the journal nor its place of publication.—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*



A LITTLE TOO FAMILIAR.

UNCLE SAM—"Between ourselves, my yellow friend, couldn't you study somewhere else?"

—Rire (Paris).

SPARKS FROM THE ANVIL.

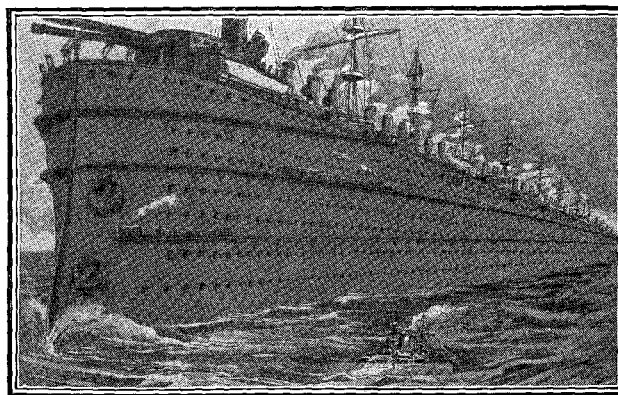
THE Polish children, at any rate, don't seem to be very conspicuous as optimists.—*Humori'sche Blaetter.*

KING HAKON should have bestowed the Nobel Peace medal on Captain Koepenick, a man who has done more than any one else to make militarism ridiculous.—*Simplicissimus.*

As Dr. Jameson, the Premier of Cape Colony, heard of Ferreira's rising in the Transvaal, his first question was, "And is there no telegram for me from Berlin?"—*Kladderadatsch.*

THE news reaches us that a bomb was discovered in St. Peter's, Rome. This is not strange. A canon, we are told, was preaching at the time. Cannons, we know, sometimes roar, and this one was probably even bombastic.—*Ulk.*

"It is very apparent to me," said the Czar when he heard of the Portsmouth mutiny, "that England is in a worse plight than we are. I always knew her fleet was her weakest point. That was clearly shown by the Battle of Dogger Bank."—*Kladderadatsch.*



THE BATTLE-SHIP OF THE FUTURE.

The displacement 3,250,000 tons; 40 guns of 120 inches, and hundreds of smaller ones; will have on board four battle-ships of *Satsuma* type; can bombard San Francisco from Nagasaki; will be provided with such necessities and luxuries as we have on land.

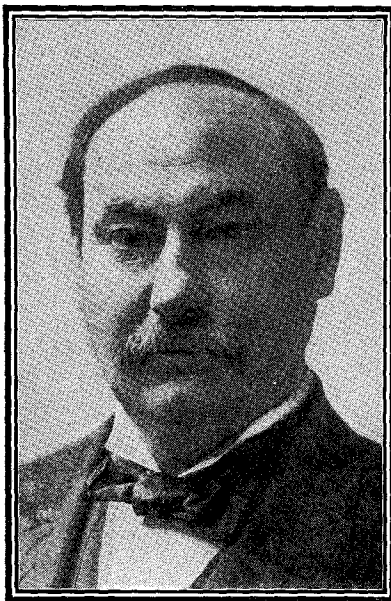
—Tokyo Puck.

PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION.

CHEMICAL PRESERVATIVES IN FOODS.

"EMBALMED" foods are not at present in good odor, tho it would be certainly rash to condemn all mineral antiseptics. Common salt comes under this head, and salted foods have never been regarded as injurious. That such substances as boric and



DR. HARVEY WASHINGTON WILEY,

Who studied the effects of boric acid and borax on the "poison squad," in the United States Department of Agriculture, where he is Chief of the Bureau of Chemistry.

salicylic acids are equally harmless has been, and is, the contention of those who use them. In the investigations conducted at the United States Department of Agriculture on the now famous "poison squad," the effects of boric acid and borax in food were first studied and pronounced to be injurious. The publication of these results called forth protests, not only from manufacturers, but also from scientific authorities. Professor Liebreich, who is a well-known German pharmacologist, objected to the manner in which the tests were conducted, and asserted that no danger attaches to the use of the small quantities of the chemicals

ordinarily employed as preservatives. Other authorities call attention to the fact that altho minute quantities may not be fatal, the continued use of such materials may in the end produce injury. Salicylic acid and the salicylates have now been subjected to similar tests by the Department of Agriculture, and the results have been published by Dr. Wiley in a recent circular (No. 31) of the Bureau of Chemistry. Says an editorial writer in *The Medical Record* (New York, December 15):

"There is a general consensus of opinion among medical men that salicylic acid and its compounds are very harmful substances, and the prejudice against this particular form of preservative is perhaps greater than against any other. Dr. Wiley believes, however, that there is no reason why salicylic acid should be singled out for especial condemnation, and from his experiments it appears that, altho it is a harmful substance, it may be less serious in its effects than has been generally supposed. But this is no argument for the use of the drug as a food preservative. The indications for the administration of the salicylates as medicines are well established, but, as Wiley states, such administration should be controlled entirely by the medical profession; and simply because salicylic acid is well established in the Pharmacopœia and universally recognized as a remedy for rheumatism and gout, this fact should not serve as a warrant for its promiscuous use in foods, even if it were harmless."

The experimental data, the writer goes on to say, show clearly that this drug excites the alimentary canal, leading at first to increased digestion and absorption; but the general effect on the system is depressing, breaking down the tissues more rapidly than they are built up, and thus interfering harmfully with the normal processes. In fact, a decrease in the weight of the subjects was noted, altho the quantity of food was increased sufficiently to have produced an opposite effect. To quote further:

"The only practical conclusion which can attend these observations is that, altho salicylic-acid compounds given in minute doses can not be dignified by the term poison, they are yet sufficiently

injurious, if taken continuously, to exert a depressing and harmful influence upon digestion and the general metabolic activities of the body. As food can be preserved in an unobjectionable manner without its aid, there seems to be no valid reason why it should be retained for this purpose. Its use, as well as that of other chemical antiseptics, leads to carelessness and indifference on the part of the manufacturer, for many of the processes necessary to the proper selection, cleansing, and preservation of foodstuffs are thus neglected. When the harmful character of any substance which it is desired to add to food is thus established, and no reason for its employment can be given except convenience or indifference, then the exclusion of such material from food products follows as a logical sequence and a hygienic necessity."

CLOUD-HEIGHTS MEASURED BY ELECTRIC LIGHT.

A NOVEL method of measuring the height of a cloud by observing the spot of light cast upon it by a vertical beam is described by J. Palisa in the *Electrotechniker*. It was first suggested, he says, by the light from a new electric fountain in Vienna, but any form of electric search-light would of course answer the purpose. We quote from a translation of Palisa's article made for *The Illuminating Engineer* (New York, November). Says that paper:

"When the illuminating tests of the new high-pressure fountain in the Schwartzbergplatz were made, a remarkable cone of light was observed, appearing as tho projected from a search-light. When this beam of light fell upon a cloud an exceedingly bright spot appeared in the heavens. Dr. J. Rhaden, assistant at the Vienna Observatory, observing the angle which the bright spot made with the horizon, conceived the happy thought of using it to determine the height of the clouds.

"There is no need of extended geometrical knowledge in order to understand the principles of this procedure. Let us assume that the place of observation (in this case the observatory) and the fountain are on a level, and that the rays of light ascend vertically. Then let the three points, viz., the observatory, the fountain, and the spot of light on the cloud, be connected by imaginary lines. A triangle is thus formed of which the base, which is the distance from the observatory to the fountain, can be easily determined by reference to a correct map of the city. The angle of the beam of light at the fountain is a right angle, and the angle of observation at the observatory is variable, and to be determined by measurement; the higher the cloud the higher will the spot of light appear and the greater will be this angle of observation.

"A number of observations show cloud-heights varying from 1,550 to 10,070 meters (one to six miles).

"It is peculiar that during apparently perfectly clear weather a bright spot will sometimes appear in the projection of the beam of light, showing the presence of a stratum of fine vapor, ordinarily visible with difficulty, or entirely invisible. On one occasion this vapor stratum proved to be more than 10,000 meters [6½ miles] high.

"As far as known, no attention has heretofore been given to the observations of cloud-heights at night, as observations by day have offered great difficulties. In order to carry out such observations by day the angle between certain points on the clouds and the horizon must be measured at two different places the distance between which is known. On account of the rapid change of clouds, such measurements must be made simultaneously at both places. This would seem to be easily accomplished by the observers setting their watches beforehand and agreeing upon the time of observation. That the same position of clouds will be noted by both observers, however, is extremely difficult, in fact, impossible. The best results thus far obtained have been by each observer directing a camera to the zenith, and at the time agreed upon making a quick exposure. By means of the photographs thus taken the exact points used for measurement of the clouds may be seen, and by means of proper calculations the positions of these points determined. This new method, using a beam of light, is astonishing on account of its sheer simplicity, and it is really to be wondered at that the idea was not conceived before. It is evident that the knowledge of this method can be of great value to the science of meteorology and in pursuance of other investigations."

DIRECTION OF A LIGHTNING-FLASH.

DISCUSSION of this question is often heard, many persons asserting that they are able to tell in which direction a flash moves, and that they have often seen flashes from earth to sky. The objection to this, of course, is that an electric discharge does not have direction in the sense that a moving material object has it. Dr. William J. S. Lockyer, who discusses the subject in *Knowledge and Scientific News* (London, December), quotes from a lecture by Prof. P. G. Tait as follows:

"A remark is made very commonly in thunder-storms, which, if correct, is obviously inconsistent with what I have said as to the extremely short duration of a flash. Even if we supposed the flash to be caused by a luminous body moving along, like the end of a burning stick whirled around in a dark room, it would pass with such extraordinary rapidity that the eye could not possibly follow its movements. Hence it is clear that when people say they saw a flash go upward to the clouds from the ground, or downward from the clouds to the ground, they must be mistaken. The origin of the mistake seems to be a *subjective* one, viz., that the central parts of the retina are more sensitive, by practise, than the rest, and, therefore, that the portion of the flash which is seen directly affects the brain sooner than the rest. Hence a spectator looking toward either end of a flash very naturally fancies that end to be its starting-point."

Nothing in the above, however, indicates that an upward flash is impossible, and Dr. Lockyer shows that there is a way of proving clearly that these occur, quite independently of any direct observation of the direction of motion. This depends on the position of the branch-flashes that generally accompany the main discharge, and also on the arbitrary assumption that the "direction" of the flash is from the positive to the negative electric pole. Says the writer:

"If we turn our attention for a moment to the action of an electrical machine, we find that when a spark is made to pass from one pole to another, the ramifications from the main spark are always in a certain direction, namely, from the positive to the negative pole, *i.e.*, in the general direction of the main discharge. In fact, as Prof. Silvanus Thompson states in his excellent 'Elementary Lessons in Electricity and Magnetism' (edition 1895, p. 303), 'the branches always point toward the negative electrode.'

"If any one makes a study of the direction of ramifications in photographs of lightning, he will find that the ramifications are directed earthward in about ninety-nine cases out of every hundred. . . . The deduction to be made from this fact is that in most cases the discharge is a cloud-to-earth one, and, therefore, the cloud is the positive and the earth the negative pole.

"It can, and does, happen, however, that clouds may be negatively charged, and this has often been made apparent to us by flashes of lightning passing between cloud and cloud. . . .

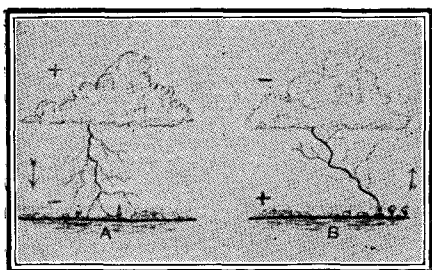


FIG. 1.—DIAGRAM TO ILLUSTRATE THE DIRECTION OF THE RAMIFICATIONS FROM THE MAIN FLASH WHEN THE DISCHARGE IS FROM: (A) CLOUD TO EARTH, AND (B) EARTH TO CLOUD. THE MAIN DISCHARGE IS IN BOTH CASES FROM + TO -.

reversed (the exceptional case). The arrows indicate the direction of travel of the current in each case.

"It will then be seen that the general trend of the branches indicates the direction of the discharge, and this can be determined

as easily by the eye as it can be recorded by the photographic plate. . . . Altho I have examined some two hundred photographs of lightning-flashes, I have only come across two which in my opinion are without doubt earth-to-cloud discharges, one of them, which shows two such flashes, being a nearly perfect example. The third photograph represents also, I believe, an upward discharge, but it may be an exceptional effect of perspective upon a cloud-to-earth flash. One has to be exceedingly careful in differentiating between photographs of true earth-to-cloud discharges and those which appear like them but are really due to an effect of perspective. Several photographs which I have examined appeared to indicate an upward trend of the ramifications, but in nearly every case the directions of the branches could be explained without difficulty in the above manner. . . .

"A case of a very probable perspective effect of a cloud-to-earth flash is that shown in Fig. 2. This excellent photograph was taken by Mr. James Crosbie, of Erith, in 1894. The flash commences in a cloud some distance away behind the trees, and comes toward the observer. The single stream, which in the first instance is thin because the flash is so far distant, splits up into two branches as the observer is approached; each of these becomes more intense, and therefore broader because they are getting nearer the observer. The flash probably reached earth somewhere behind the photographer. The ramification toward the right of the photograph has also a direction inclined rather toward the camera, but it was apparently dissipated before it reached earth.

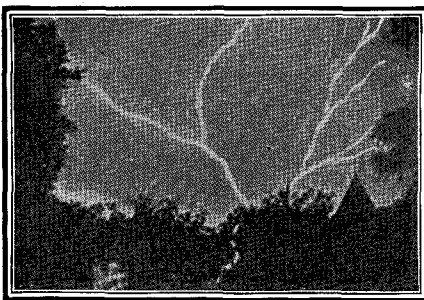


FIG. 2.—A DISCHARGE WHICH HAS THE APPEARANCE OF A FLASH FROM EARTH TO CLOUD. THIS IS, HOWEVER, VERY PROBABLY ONLY AN EFFECT OF PERSPECTIVE. ERITH, 1894.

"Coming now to the . . . earth-to-cloud photographs, we have an excellent example in the interesting flash shown in Fig. 3. . . . The upper portion of the picture was the actual photograph secured, but owing to the faintness of the landscape in the original negative a similar view was taken by him the next day from the same position with the same camera. This view has been placed exactly below in the illustration, so that the top of the tower should be imagined to be at the lower extremity of the flash.

"The flash itself emanated from the top of the Eiffel Tower. It made a sinuous path upward, and then evidently met a stratum of air through which it could not easily pass; this caused it to alter its direction (toward the left in the photograph). The flash then split itself into two, each of the branches becoming fainter and eventually discharging themselves in the clouds in the upper air."

To Bar Locomotives.—No steam-locomotive will be permitted to enter the District of Columbia after the completion of the new union station at Washington, we are told by *The Western Electrician* (Chicago, November 24). Says this paper:

"The Commissioners of the District of Columbia took final action on the subject on November 17 in an order prohibiting the use of anything except electric locomotives in drawing trains into the new union station. This applies to all railroads entering the city, and is made in the interest of the anti-smoke crusade, which has been waged in Washington for several years. This action merely foreshadows, we believe, a similar decision that is bound to be reached in all large cities. Whatever will be the ultimate

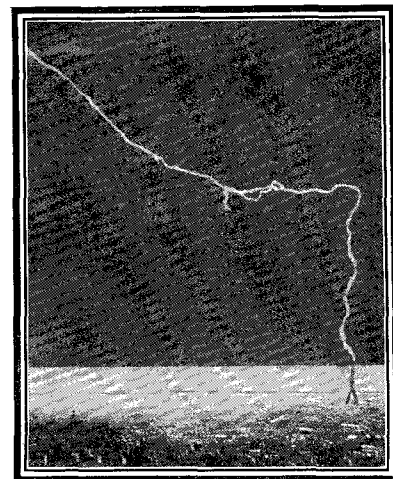


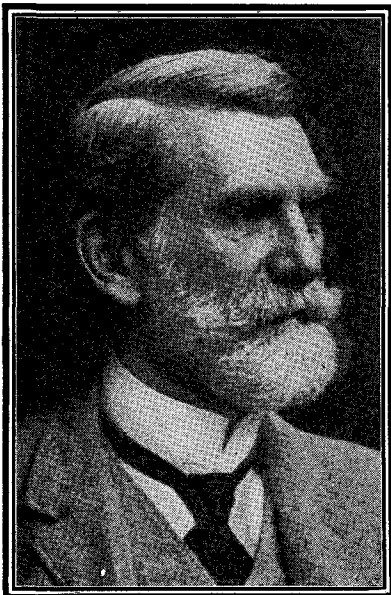
FIG. 3.—A LIGHTNING-FLASH FROM THE EIFFEL TOWER TO A CLOUD. PARIS, JULY 31, 1904.

course to be pursued in the operation of trunk lines, whether by steam, electricity, or some other agency, it appears to be inevitable that the terminals in all cities of large population must be 'electrified' before the lapse of many years. This will entail large expense on the railroad companies, and bring corresponding revenue to the electric companies; but the change is made, regardless of the operating companies and indifferent to the electrical interests, for the benefit of the public."

ELECTRICAL MACHINERY THE SAFEST.

IN an analysis of industrial accidents, under the heading "Our Industrial Juggernaut," contributed by Dr. Josiah Strong to *The North American Review*, the writer notes as a contributory cause of increased accidents of this sort the increasing use of electricity in machine-driving. According to *The Electrical Review* (New York, December 15) this statement is based on a misapprehension. Says the author of a leading editorial in this paper:

"The electric motor in itself is one of the safest pieces of machinery in the world. It is compact, can be placed in the most inconspicuous and convenient locations, may be made both moisture- and fool-proof, will stand tremendous overloads without



DR. JOSIAH STRONG,
Whose assertion that electrical machinery is responsible for an increase of accidents is now denied by an electrical authority.

breaking down, can not explode, and in certain types will run in water, dust, mud, chemical fumes, and extreme heat or cold. If anything like decent engineering is used in adapting it to the work in hand, it will operate for long periods with little or no attention and without overheating.

"The electrically driven machine is the safest of all, provided the machine is individually operated, and even if it be belt-driven the hazard is no greater than with any other method. In fact it is less, for, even with group-driving, machines can be shut down when not in service, and there is less obstruction to light and air than with belts and shafting entire. And finally, the electric

wire is safer than the steam-pipe with its explosive powers, the gas-pipe with its inflammable contents, or the compressed-air main with its heavy pressures and possibilities of rupture. Of course, high-potential circuits are dangerous if not properly installed and maintained, but the point is that there is an intrinsic accident hazard about other means of power supply that is quite foreign to electricity. In the largest field of electric motive-power application—the electrified steam-railroad—we believe operating experience will prove that the electric-locomotive is far and beyond safer than the smoke-emitting steam-locomotive of the present; and in the smallest field of electric power—the operation of toy-motors for children's play—there is no question about the greater safety of the electric-machine in comparison with gas or alcohol toy-engines. We believe that it can be demonstrated in every case that the use of electricity increases the operating safety of the industry which adopts it, and that any industry employing electric power in contradistinction to older methods will have fewer accidents as a result."

An Ingenious Diving-apparatus.—A new diving-machine, devised by Joseph Restucci, a mechanical engineer of the Italian Navy, is described in *The American Inventor*, quoting a report of United States Consul J. J. Brittain, who says that it has

proved a success in experimental tests in deep-sea diving. Says the paper named above:

"The machine is constructed of iron one centimeter (three-eighths of an inch) in thickness, and is large enough to contain a man standing upright, leaving him a certain amount of liberty of movement. The form of the machine is cylindrical, with the upper part shaped like a spherical hood. The front of this hood is furnished with magnifying-glasses to permit of exploring the bottom of the sea. Two especially ingenious arms in bronze are attached to the machine, the forepart of each being articulated, to enable them to take the place of human arms. The right arm is terminated by a hand possessing fingers, which work exactly like the fingers of a human being. The left arm is finished with a pair of scissors and nippers. The interior of the machine contains a small electric lamp, capable of illuminating a certain space under the water. The diver communicates with the ship escorting him by means of a telephone. A special arrangement for furnishing air permits him to remain under water for a long time. The Restucci machine has already proven its value, for by means of it a Russian ship with a large amount of gold on board, sunk near Balaklava during the Crimean war, has been discovered."

THE PASSING OF THE BROOM.

THAT vacuum cleaners are driving the broom out of use is asserted by a writer in *The Lancet* (London, November 24), who congratulates the world on the change, on hygienic grounds. He writes:

"The broom threatens soon to be as obsolete as the old copper warming-pan, judging from the number of vacuum dust-removers which are being placed upon the market. The change is one which must meet with the unqualified approval of all who know what a breeding-ground of disease is the common dust of our houses. Every housewife who is possessed of cleanly instincts should welcome an apparatus which removes dust instead of scattering it in all directions, lost to the senses, so to speak, for a time by its attenuation in air, only sooner or later to settle again on the shelves, pictures, curtains, and carpets in a thin film. Moreover, the removal of dust and its collection in a receptacle by means of the vacuum-cleaner permit of its absolute destruction by fire. Bacteriological science can easily demonstrate the existence of disease germs in common household dust and there is evidence of an eminently practical character that dust is otherwise a source of disease; there could hardly be a more effectual means of spreading the infective and irritating particles than the old-fashioned broom. The method is not only insanitary but absurd from the point of view of its application. The broom may clean the surface of a carpet, chair, or curtain effectually enough, but the dust is only removed to be scattered elsewhere and to be spread over an even wider area than before. The great and important difference between the cult of the broom and the vacuum cleaner may be summed up by saying that, while the former is calculated to spread disease, the latter enables the dust and its pathogenic contents to be removed and destroyed by fire. The method of removing dust by means of the vacuum cleaner has therefore everything to be said in its favor and it is to be hoped that the apparatus will become so moderate in price as to be within the reach of all. The passing of the broom, when it comes to be *un fait accompli*, will be a fact of great sanitary significance."

Good Food for Children.—A liberal diet for healthy children is advised by Dr. D. J. M. Miller, who writes thus in *The Therapeutic Gazette*:

"I am fully aware that the tendency of people to err in this direction is greater than the reverse—that they need restraining more than urging, especially the parents of the mechanic and poorer class, who are apt to feed their offspring food unsuitable both in character and in the method of preparation. Particularly harmful is the practise, so prevalent among this class, of permitting even the youngest children to drink strong tea and coffee, and sometimes beer. At the same time I am convinced that it is to the child's present and future physical and moral well-being that it be taught to eat every article of wholesome food; and that

much of the opprobrium attached to many articles of diet is, in reality, due to eating between meals, to improper preparation, and to hurried eating and overeating. Finally, it is well to remember that in feeding a child the simplest and most digestible meats and vegetables should first be given; then, as the child grows older, other wholesome articles should be successively added, until the ordinary diet of adults of its class and station is arrived at. Further, it should be borne in mind that the stomach of the child is an organ that does not differ from the adult's, in that it grows strong with the using and weak with the non-using—that it literally grows by what it feeds on; and, still further, that individualization is often an essential factor in the successful nourishment of children."

AFTER EATING—EXERCISE OR REST?

WHICH is more favorable to digestion, motion or rest? And should those who take a siesta after the midday meal take it sleeping or waking? These questions are discussed in *Cosmos* (Paris, October 20) in an article entitled "The Influence of Exercise and Sleep on Digestion." The writer concludes that the answers vary somewhat with climate, age, and health, but that for robust persons in temperate regions no siesta is necessary. He writes:

"In temperate climates an adult in good health, who eats in moderation, does not feel the need of sleep on rising from table. Somnolence attacks only dyspeptics, aged persons, and excessive eaters. In warm climates, especially in the tropics, it is impossible to go out-of-doors between 11 A.M. and 2 P.M. or to occupy oneself in any way. People are thus led to lie down, heat and digestion aiding this tendency; and the siesta becomes a habit, if not an absolute necessity.

"If one does lie down after meals, should he sleep or remain awake? Dr. Schüle, an assistant of Baümler at Freiburg, has analyzed the contents of the stomachs of two normal subjects removed several hours after an identical test-meal of bread and distilled water, followed in the one case by sleep, in the other by simple rest in a horizontal position. He shows that sleep during digestion always results in weakening the motility of the stomach and increasing the acidity of the gastric juice—a fact attributed by Schüle to the irritation caused by the chyme's remaining abnormally long in the stomach.

"He has also remarked that simple repose in a horizontal posture, not accompanied by sleep, stimulates the gastric function without increasing the acidity.

"The conclusions of this physiologist need to be supported by a very large number of tests. The simplest test is to ask whether persons who sleep after eating experience any discomfort. Numbers of them say that a siesta interrupts digestion and that on awakening they have a bitter taste in their mouths. . . . In spite of this many can sleep without inconvenience after eating, and this may even be advised in warm climates.

"Fonssagrives advises a daily siesta. A physician of long experience who has practised in the colonies, Dr. G. Treille, strongly advocates it, only recommending that about half an hour be allowed to elapse after eating, before taking the nap, and insisting on temperance in the use of alcohol. He thinks that twenty to thirty minutes is a sufficient time, and that a feeling of well-being may be caused simply by losing consciousness."

It will be noted that those who advise the siesta have warm climates in mind. But even in temperate climates the results of experiments on the relative value of rest or exercise after eating are not always harmonious. Claude Bernard, the writer tells us, found that a resting dog digested his food, while a running dog did not. On the other hand, Magendie found that a trotting horse digests faster than one at rest. Conclusions of all sorts may be obtained from common observation. College students indulge in violent sports immediately after their midday meal, and it does not interfere with their digestion; on the other hand, tuberculous patients are often kept in bed and overfed, and their stomachs bear this treatment well. On the whole, however, the writer believes that a half-hour's rest of some kind after a meal—not necessarily in a recumbent posture—favors the beginning of digestion, and that thereafter moderate exercise is best. When one is lying

down, certain parts of the digestive process, notably the passage of the food through the intestinal convolutions, are incompletely accomplished, though the posture is distinctly favorable to the chemical action of the gastric juice. A succession of positions, lying alternating with standing, is perhaps the best way of securing good digestion, the writer thinks. This assures the easy circulation of the food and favors the absorption of the nutritive elements. Says the writer:

"There is probably no one who has not suffered from want of appetite, and even from repugnance, at breakfast on the day after eating very abundantly. This is due to intestinal overloading, and the appetite does not return until long after rising. And what observation makes it easy for us to understand in such exceptional cases, physiological reasoning imposes on us in the regulation of our daily life.

"Thus, . . . generally speaking, exercise favors digestion. Nervous and weak persons need to lie down for about an hour after eating, but sleep is rarely of any value during this period. It may even be injurious to the digestion and in the aged may provoke or favor congestive troubles. Tuberculous persons and convalescents who are being overfed need especially to lie down for an hour after eating, but persons in robust health do not, and such rest is of little importance to them."—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*



A NEW PICTURE OF PROF. OSBORN.

He declines his election to the secretaryship of the Smithsonian Institution in order to devote his time to the publication of the results of thirty years of his research in zoology.

THE SMITHSONIAN SECRETARYSHIP DECLINED.

THERE has been much interest among men of science in the announcement that Prof. Henry Fairfield Osborn, of Columbia University, who was quoted in our issue of December 15, on the causes of animal extinction, has declined the secretaryship of the Smithsonian Institution, to which he was elected on December 4 last. This office is generally regarded as one of the highest scientific honors that this country has to offer. Professor Osborn, in a letter to Chief Justice Fuller, the chancellor of the institution, explains that he is just on the point of publishing the results of thirty years of research in zoology, and that his duties in Washington, if conscientiously carried out, would seriously interfere with this. Among other things Professor Osborn says, as quoted in *Science* (New York, December 21):

"I was absolutely taken by surprise and deeply moved by your generous action in voting to elect me to the most honorable post of secretary of the Smithsonian Institution. It is the greatest honor I have received or expect to receive; yet after several days which I had devoted almost exclusively to reflection on this matter from every standpoint, I find myself unable to accept your invitation. . . .

"I am myself convinced that even with the assured cooperation of a very able staff, the ideal development of the Smithsonian with all its auxiliary institutions will require nothing less than the entire time, thought, energy, and strength of the secretary for four or five years to come. The quiet days of Joseph Henry and even of Spencer F. Baird in this country have passed. The enormous growth of the country, the telephone, the telegraph, the wireless, the great newspaper, make the seclusion and quiet absolutely essential for research increasingly difficult every

day. Failure in the post or anything short of complete success would disappoint you and would disappoint the public, who naturally can not appreciate the undisturbed conditions essential to the prosecution of successful intellectual work. Other men may be so constituted as to assume a grand office like the secretaryship, with its splendid possibilities for the future, and not have it on their minds day and night; unfortunately, perhaps, I am not so constituted. . . .

"In brief, I have finally and for many reasons very regretfully reached the conclusion that the secretaryship would mean a change of career, just at the moment when I feel that without selfishness I am on the point of bringing out the results of many years' labor. I trust that these results are really important, that they will tend to advance American science, and that they will inspire younger men to broad and thorough standards and to strive for absolute truth rather than for brilliant and short-lived generalizations."

THE MONROE DOCTRINE AS A MEMORY-RESTORER.

THE restoration of a man's lost memory by causing him to listen to a magazine article on the Monroe Doctrine is the subject of a note in *The British Medical Journal* (London, December 8). This is an instance of what has been named the "experimental distraction method," in which, during a distraction of the upper consciousness, memories that are temporarily buried in the subconsciousness may come to the surface. Of course this would not serve where memories are absolutely lost, but only where they have become subconscious. That the particular form of distraction chosen in this instance should have been the reading of an article on the Monroe Doctrine appears to amuse the English journal, as shown in its concluding remarks quoted below. After noting that the patient was a sufferer from acute alcoholism, who had lost memory of all occurrences for about eighteen hours, the writer says:

"The experiment was made in a quiet and somewhat darkened room; no leading questions were asked, and the only suggestion made to the patient was that he must try and fill up the blank period. 'The patient was asked to close his eyes and to listen intently while a magazine clipping relating to the Monroe Doctrine was read to him, the reading occupying about three minutes.' He was then told to open his eyes and say what events had come into his mind. He immediately replied, 'I have it all now,' and then proceeded to recall the sequence of events which he had previously forgotten. In a second case of a similar nature reading experiments were again tried. The first was unsuccessful, but the second produced a partial return of memory; a complete restoration of memory could not be brought about, altho further experiments were attempted. In the third case of alcoholic amnesia reading methods proved unsuccessful, and as a substitute for these the patient was ordered to listen for three minutes to the tick of a stop-watch. This treatment was adopted on four occasions, and resulted in a partial restoration of memory. In Dr. Coriat's fourth case the extremely monotonous sound-stimulus of the stop-watch was again applied. Three trials were made, and memory was restored in isolated patches, which afterward were connected and fused together in chronological order. Dr. Coriat observes that in the deep-seated amnesias the accurately gaged form of stimulus provided by the stop-watch is more efficacious than the reading method for inducing the hypnoidal state. We congratulate Dr. Coriat on discovering a new application of the Monroe Doctrine. He has shown it to be a useful restorative for alcoholics, tho with a scientific candor which transcends patriotism he admits that it is less stimulative than the ticking of a stop-watch."

What Is Death?—That we have no test for death that will stand close analysis, and even no definition of death that is perfectly satisfactory, is asserted by an editorial writer in *American Medicine* (Philadelphia). In his own words:

"It must be confessed that we have as yet no definition of life or death which will stand criticism by both materialists and vitalists.

. . . Tests for death occupy considerable space in medico-legal literature, and yet they leave much to be desired in the way of certainty. There is astonishingly little evidence that any one is ever buried alive, and, even if true, suffocation would prevent regaining consciousness. The stories of suffering revealed by opened coffins are merely old wives' tales for stormy winter evenings when weird shadows were cast by the fireplace, but they have created a popular idea that burial alive is common and that we must have a sure test for death. Yet there is no good definition of death, and we can never have a test for the unknown. To Loeb and his school, life of protoplasm is merely the total of its reactions as a chemical machine—a theory already venerable with age, but no nearer proof than it was 2,500 years ago.

"Resuscitation of those apparently dead has been fairly common. The startling thought has been announced that perhaps they were really dead; that is, the body had ceased its activities and 'team work' was ended. It was like a factory in which work had stopt, but the workmen were still standing around idle, tho ready to begin if the machine were started again. It needed some one to turn on the steam or correct some defect or breakdown. If he did not appear, permanent death resulted, and if he succeeded he brought the dead to life. It will take more than ordinary courage to accept this idea, for most men think that there is a vital principle, 'life,' and when it departs it does not return. Resuscitation means that it had not departed, but would have done so if timely aid had not been given to hold it. The subject is of interest from the point of view of the tests of death, for if it is true that 'life' can temporarily cease, then it is possible to have our tests tell us the body is dead, and yet it may become alive again; that is, we never can have a sure test for death. This is too startling to be acceptable to most men at present. They prefer to believe that once dead we are dead forever, and that it ought to be possible to say when the body is dead."

SCIENCE BREVITIES.

"VISITORS to the old Swedish cathedral and university town of Lund," says *Science* (New York, Dec. 14), "will find no little interest in the comparatively recent collections at the Ethnographical Museum illustrating many phases of rural life. Old peasant houses have been taken down, brought from considerable distances, and set up at Lund, among the buildings being an old church and an inn. Models of interiors of houses with costumed figures of inmates give an excellent idea of rustic conditions, reminding one, tho on a smaller scale, of the Cecho-Slavonic museum in the Kinsky Park at Prague."

"THE best work that most of us do," says Dr. Luther H. Gulick in *The World's Work*, "is not begun in our offices or at our desks, but when we are wandering in the woods or sitting quietly with undirected thoughts. From somewhere at such times there flash into our minds those ideas that direct and control our lives, visions of how to do that which previously had seemed impossible, new aspirations, hopes, and desires. Work is the process of realization. The careful balance and the great ideas come largely during quiet, and without being sought. The man who never takes time to do nothing will hardly do great things. He will hardly have epoch-making ideas or stimulating ideals. Rest is thus not merely in order to recuperate for work. If so, we should rest only when fatigued. We need to do nothing at times when we are as well as possible, when our whole natures are ready for their very finest product. We need occasionally to leave them undirected, in order that we may receive these messages by wireless from the unknown. We need to have the instrument working at its greatest perfection, be undirected and receptive. I am not advocating a mystic ideal."

"WHEN Professor Stillman, of Stevens Institute, gave a dinner to two friends, at which most of the viands were made artificially, by chemical means, he had small idea of the furor his efforts would produce," says Laurence Perry in *The Technical World Magazine*. "But he has received hundreds of letters asking how different dishes were produced—so many that he has not had time to answer many of them. The chemical processes which he employed were some of them simple and some quite complicated. To make vanilla ice cream by artificial means, for instance, the alchemist took some triple-refined cottonseed oil, placed it in a centrifugal machine which revolved at a velocity of 3,000 revolutions a minute. A beautiful emulsion was thereby produced, which was then frozen—chemically, of course. The flavor was obtained by the addition of vanillin, glucin, and nitrobenzol. They say that ice cream composed as above is sold in many Southern States, where cottonseed oil is more plentiful and consequently cheaper than milk or cream. It is far from harmful, tastes good, and does not melt as quickly as the genuine ice." This is commented upon by *The National Druggist* (St. Louis, December) as follows: "There may not be any objection to the above-described product on the score of hygiene or otherwise, but it might be well to say that it is not 'ice cream,' and would be condemned as 'misbranded' by the authorities in charge of the execution of the Food and Drugs act if an attempt were made to ship it from one State or Territory to another, or if an attempt were made to manufacture or sell it in any of the Territories or the District of Columbia."

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

JEWS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE "LYNCHING" OF JESUS.

MANY works besides the masterly one from Professor Rosadi (treated in THE LITERARY DIGEST, May 6, 1905) have dealt with the illegality of the trial of Jesus. These have usually proceeded from lawyers who have exercised their legal acumen in a kind of *tour de force*. Now comes a communication, printed in *The American Hebrew* (Cincinnati, December 20), from the pen of Rabbi A. P. Drucker, of Woodville, Miss., admitting that Caiaphas did illegally put Jesus to death, but declaring that Caiaphas was not a loyal Jew, but, rather, a traitor and a Roman spy, and "to hold the Jews responsible for the deeds of a traitor and a Roman spy is even a greater travesty of justice than that committed by the enemies of Jesus nineteen hundred years ago." "It would be just as sensible and as true," he asserts, "to hold the Frenchmen of to-day responsible for the condemnation and execution of the 'Maid of Orléans,' because there was one French traitor with the English who advised this course." Admitting, continues this writer, every allegation that the opponents of his race put forward, the Jew can still maintain that the case is not made out against him. The rabbi, alluding to a Christian writer named as Mr. Dorn, whose charges of the illegality of the trial of Jesus had appeared in *The Register and Leader* (Des Moines, Ia.), is willing to admit even more than is charged. Thus:

"We can admit, from a Jewish point of view, the account of the trial of Jesus in the New Testament to be perfectly correct. We can also admit the truth of the contention that the trial was a mockery, the procedure not in accordance with the Jewish customs, and its decision a travesty of justice. In fact I could point out a few more illegalities committed at the trial which Mr. Dorn did not state. I will mention but one or two. It was illegal to hold a court session of a criminal case outside of the 'Lishkas Hagozith' (see Tal. Sanh. 86b, 88b; Aboda Zoro 8b; Maimonides San., iv. 2). The New Testament tells us that the trial was held in the house of the high priest.

"The high priest tearing his garment on a holiday was not only transgressing the laws of the festival (see Maimon. Holiday Laws, 9), but, what was worse, he violated the strict Biblical ordinances of his office (see Lev. x. 6; xxi. 10).

"I could enumerate a great many other violations of the Jewish law committed at the trial of Jesus, but one more will suffice for the present. The charge that it was blasphemous for Jesus to call himself 'son of God' is absolutely untrue. Moses was the first to call the Children of Israel 'sons of God' (Deut. xiv. 1). The prophets later did the same thing (see Isa. lxiii. 8, i. 8; Jer. xxxi. 20; Hos. xi. 10, also i. 10; Ps. ii. 7). The rabbis state that every Jew has a right to call himself a son of God (Siphri Raeh, 96)."

With all these admissions and additions Rabbi Drucker still demurs to "the illogical inference drawn by Mr. Dorn that the Jews were responsible for the condemnation of Jesus," and he further proposes to support his demurrer by proofs taken from his opponent's allegations. He writes:

"Since the procedure, the charges, and the conviction were not in accordance with Jewish jurisprudence, Jesus could not have been judged by a Jewish tribunal, but some other authority, which Mr. Dorn seems to know very little about. Who this tribunal was will become clear to our critics if they will turn their unbiased attention to the Jewish history. There they will find out the fact that there was no Jewish tribunal in Judea at the time of Jesus. The famous Jewish 'gerusia'—sometimes mistakenly called Sanhedrin—had been abolished by the usurper Herod in 37 B.C. In his rage at their unwillingness to swear allegiance to him he ordered all the members of the gerusia-Sanhedrin to be executed, and the tribunal abolished (Tal. Baba Bathra 3a; Josephus, A. J., xiv. 9, 4, also xv. 1, 2; Jewish History, Graetz, vol. 2). He introduced Roman courts and Roman laws which were in force until Agrippa restored the old Jewish tribunal to power in 41 A.D. The

Sanhedrin, therefore, could not have condemned Jesus, because it was not in existence at the time of the trial.

"That the ex-high priest, Annas, and his son-in-law, Caiaphas, were the prosecutors, is an additional proof that the mass of the people were not against Jesus. Every tyro in Jewish history knows of the hatred the Jews bore to this family for its Herodian sympathy. Caiaphas specially was looked upon as the hireling and spy of Rome. The rabbis say the whole family were 'wicked and corrupt' (Tal. Bav. Yoma, 9a; Jer. Paoh. 6. 1). Caiaphas acted not as a representative of the Jews and in their behalf, but in his own interest and as a representative of Rome. He had a personal grudge against Jesus for driving out the money-changers from the Temple court. It was Caiaphas who first allowed these money-changers to do business in the Temple court for a certain sum of money each merchant paid him. He was therefore very much incensed and offended at the action of Jesus. He could do nothing against him openly, 'for the fear of the people.' He therefore had to work stealthily and at night. He also acted as the representative of Rome, for he was more of a Roman than a Jew, more of a spy than a high priest. Besides it was for his interest that the Roman rule was not disturbed. For not only was he held responsible for every outbreak or riot, but he knew only too well the hatred of the Jews toward him and his father-in-law. Well did he know that he would have to leave Jerusalem, together with his protectors, the Romans, had the Jews succeeded in the overthrow of Rome. He acted therefore against Jesus, not in the interest of the Jews, whose hatred he knew, but for his own benefit, and for that of his protectors, the Herodians and the Romans."

A BABYLONIAN BOOK OF JOB.

THAT Hebrew literature, as represented in the Bible, has derived much from Babylonian traditions embodied in works of Assyrian poetry, history, and law is not a new idea. It receives confirmation from the discovery in the library of the Assyrian King Ashurbanapal (668-626 B.C.) of a work strikingly parallel to the Hebrew Book of Job. But while the Book of Job as we know it dates about 400 B.C., the Assyrian work can not have originated later than 2000 B.C. In *The Contemporary Review* (December) the learned Orientalist Morris Jastrow, Jr., professor of Semitic languages in the University of Pennsylvania, speaks as follows of the probable connection between the Hebrew and Babylonian books:

"While there is no evidence of any direct connection between the Biblical and Babylonian tales, the great age of the Babylonian parallel, taken in connection with what we now know of the wanderings of Babylonian myths and legends throughout the East as a result of the conquests of Babylonian and Assyrian rulers, as well as through the extension of commercial relations between Babylonia and the surrounding countries, makes it quite possible that the Babylonian tale was a prototype of the Job story. This becomes more plausible when we recall that Job is not pictured as a Hebrew in the book, but lives in the land of Uz, which is probably to be sought in the region of Edom. The names of his three friends are foreign and their homes are in Arabia. The story, therefore, came to the Hebrews through their intercourse with the surrounding nations—perhaps directly from Edom; and altho in adopting it they strove to give it a Hebraic flavor, its foreign stamp is unmistakable. It ought not, therefore, to be a matter of surprise to come across this tale, or a strikingly similar one elsewhere; and if the Hebrews obtained it from the Edomites, there is no inherent reason why it should not have come to the Edomites from a region still farther to the east."

The Babylonian Job is Tabi-utul-Bel, King of Nippur, whose name means "good is the protection of the god Bel." The King, whose period must have been earlier than 2000 B.C., was noted for his piety. In the text he dwells, as did Job, upon his devotion to the Supreme Being, but in spite of his zeal and piety he is afflicted with a terrible disease, of which Professor Jastrow writes as follows:

"He is smitten with a painful disease, which in accordance with

the current views was regarded as a symptom of divine displeasure. The ordinary means resorted to in order to drive out of one's own body the demons who were regarded as the cause of disease were of no avail. The priestly exorcisers were powerless; the official diviners were unable to secure any omens through which to determine the duration of the king's sufferings. In his distress Tabi-utul-Bel appeals directly to Bel, pours forth his complaint, and contrasts his service of the gods with the recompense meted out to him."

This painful disease is only at last healed by the providential interposition of Bel. Thus:

"Tabi-utul-Bel describes his sufferings in such detail as to permit us with due allowance for poetical exaggerations to diagnose his ailment as a complete paralysis, involving the loss of eyesight, hearing, and of locomotion. Incidentally to this lament he manifests his humble and contrite spirit and admits the possibility that he may have unwittingly aroused the anger of the gods by acts or sentiments that he thought would be pleasing to them. His prayer is answered, and corresponding to the description of his sufferings he proceeds to enumerate how one sense after the other is restored to him, how his strength returns and with it his cheerfulness. The text closes as it began, with a hymn of joy and thanksgiving, to which there is added the moral of the tale, namely, when in distress not to despair, even tho priests seem powerless. Help from the gods will come in due time."

The work is distinctly didactic in character, and in this way exactly parallel to the style of the Hebrew Book of Job, of which the professor writes:

"The Book of Job, a philosophical poem dealing with the fundamental problems of human suffering and divine justice, will always hold its place in literature as the work of a master mind, quite apart from its religious significance. In its tone and spirit, and more particularly in its veiled skepticism, it is more modern than most of the books of the Old Testament—indeed, next to Ecclesiastes, where the skepticism is more pronounced, the most modern. The Book of Job in its present form can hardly be older than 400 B.C., but the underlying story of the pious man overwhelmed by misfortune must have been current much earlier. The story, which is of popular origin, is used by the author of the book merely as a medium for introducing us to his philosophy of life, to his views of sin and suffering, and of divine guidance."

Similarly of the story of Tabi-utul-Bel we read:

"The story is told for the sake of the lesson that it teaches. Our author, therefore, like the author of the Book of Job, uses the story of Tabi-utul-Bel as an illustration of certain doctrines which he desires to emphasize. The interesting feature of the text is therefore not so much the story as the author's reflections, placed by him in the mouth of the king in connection with the king's complaints. He reveals to us in this way his philosophy of life, or—if we choose—his theological standpoint; and tho it is Tabi-utul-Bel who is introduced as speaking throughout the text, the sentiments are those of the author, who, like the Biblical writer, puts himself in the position of the sufferer."

After amply supporting his statements by quotations from the poem as contained in the Babylonian tablets the professor thus summarizes the lesson, exactly analogous to that taught in the Book of Job, which the Assyrian writer intended to give to his readers:

"When in despair, even tho the priests acting as intercessors fail, bring your complaint to Bel—or, as the later text has it, to Marduk—and, provided you merit mercy and forgiveness as did Tabi-utul-Bel, the pious King of Nippur, your appeal will be answered in due time. The divine anger manifested toward you for some good cause, tho you may not be able to fathom it, will be appeased. Your suit will be adjudged; your justification ultimately proclaimed. Even from the jaws of death Bel can save you. Suffering, misery, and distress will come to an end. Health and strength will be restored to you, and you will live to sing the praises of your savior."

"Such is the story of Tabi-utul-Bel, as revealed by this curious text, and such the moral of the story, as the ancient author conceived it."

REVISING CHRISTIANITY BEYOND RECOGNITION.

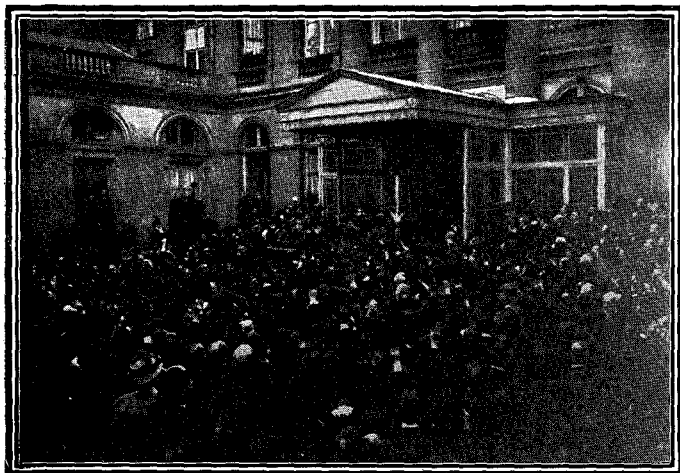
MODERN advanced theology makes the claim of having practically rediscovered the genuine historical character of Jesus and of his gospel, which, ever since the days of Paul and the New Testament, it is claimed, has been buried under the rubbish-heap of doctrinal and personal perversions of the truth. This modest claim of the new historico-religious school is treated satirically with considerable vigor by the most aggressive of German apologetical writers, Dr. Lepsius, in his journal, *Das Reich Gottes*, who through his lectures and editorials manages to worry the radical clans a great deal by deducting some uncomfortable practical conclusions from their teachings, his very latest being to draw a deadly parallel between modern radical theology and that of Mohammedanism, trying to prove that they are one in spirit and kind. In the journal mentioned he writes:

"According to the average advanced theologian, Christianity has for nearly two thousand years forgotten what the Master originally taught and purposed. Neither Paul nor John nor the synoptics, neither Augustine nor Luther nor Calvin, ever understood who Jesus was and what he wanted. The entire Christian church, from the beginning of the apostolic age to the present generation, has been one great misunderstanding and blunder. The real nature of Jesus and his message has only been discovered now at the beginning of the twentieth century, and to the leaders of the new school belongs the honor of having made this rediscovery. They have given to the world a 'new Jesus,' and with this new Jesus a new religion, which is destined to inaugurate the 'Christian' era in the history of the development of religions. The genuine Jesus of history can not be interpreted, it seems, from the New Testament writings, but must be dug out by critical processes from what Paul and the evangelists say, this process consisting chiefly in eliminating what the New-Testament writers themselves added to the original Christianity of Christ, this addition being chiefly a perversion of the original purposes and teachings of the Founder. Nobody has done more in this direction than the apostle of the Gentiles. The whole blood-atonement theory in particular is represented as an element unknown to the original proclamation of Christ; and the entire Christology of John's gospel becomes, not the record of the actual teachings of the Lord, but the philosophy and the theology of a later generation of Christian thinkers. Even the synoptics are not throughout to be regarded as reliable sources for the sayings and the doings of Jesus. They all had special purposes in view which colored materially the picture they give of Jesus and his work."

Lepsius goes on to show that Jesus is now presented as "a great religious genius," who out of his own consciousness evolved ethical ideals that stood vastly higher than those current in his day. He again taught men to love God as their Father, and without fear and trembling to appeal to his goodness. The newly discovered Christ, stripped of his divine character and nature, is by his virtue and goodness of principle a moral model and example to the world—all this, but nothing more. He did not die for the sins of the world in the orthodox sense, as the church has believed in the apostolic age and ever since, we are now informed, but has furnished by his noble example the incentive and impulses for a higher life. As a prominent Göttingen professor, Dr. Bousset, says, "He contained within himself in the most eminent sense all that is divine in man."

That this picture of the new Jesus, as given by the sharp pen of Dr. Lepsius, is substantially correct is corroborated at least in one prominent particular by the discussions of the great Giessen Conference, attended by over three hundred professors and pastors. The theses for debate were furnished by Professor Weinel, of Jena, one of the most brilliant expounders of the new school. His subject was "The Problem of Sin in the Light of the Development Theory," which culminated in the following proposition:

"The church's doctrine concerning sin, especially the doctrine of the fall of Adam into sin and of an original state of innocence,



IN THE PALACE GROUNDS. CROWDS CHEERING THE OLD ARCHBISHOP, WHO IS INDICATED BY THE ARROW.



ON THE BOULEVARD DES ITALIENS. CROWDS DRAWING THE ARCHBISHOP'S COACH.

SCENES AT THE EVICTION OF CARDINAL RICHARD, PARIS.

can, in the light of the newer discoveries of scientific theology, no longer be maintained."

On the whole the representatives of the modern theology do not deny the substantial correctness of this picture of what they say and teach, but claim that they offer something better than what they supplant. In one particular they are perfectly frank, namely, in admitting that the New Testament, as it now stands and reads, does *not* teach what they do. Dr. Rade, the editor of the leading liberal organ, *Die Christliche Welt* (Marburg), says in reply to Lepsius:

"Our opponent has nothing with which to meet the results of modern scientific and theological research except the authority of the Scriptures. This authority would be of prime value if the old doctrine of inspiration were true; but with its fall the authority of the Scriptures as such has also fallen."

Concessions like these are eagerly made use of by the conservatives to show that modern theology has entirely broken with the Scriptures and no longer pretends to be Biblical in origin and character. In further reply Lepsius declares that the principles of modern theology, consistently applied, would lead to the claim that Jesus really never lived, and that not ninety-five, but one hundred, per cent. of our gospel records are the product of the imagination of primitive Christianity.—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

CATHOLIC PRESS ON THE KONGO BROIL.

THE Catholic press unanimously support Cardinal Gibbons in his position that the alleged atrocities in the Kongo are much overstated and that the present agitation (as we quoted him in our issue of December 22) is "due to 'religious prejudice' and the desire to 'grab' the Kongo." Their friendly attitude toward Leopold is in sharp contrast with the attitude of other religious journals and that of most of the daily press. Catholic feelings have been recently aggravated by the charge of an English clergyman, the Rev. Dr. H. Grattan Guinness, of London. While addressing a meeting of the Kongo Reform Association in Baltimore this agitator against the rule of Leopold in the Kongo charged that Cardinal Gibbons is "the power which has prevented joint action by England and the United States" against the atrocities imputed to the Belgian Government. *The Catholic News* (New York, December 22) reports Dr. Guinness as saying:

"The hand of Cardinal Gibbons has been a restraining one in preventing any official inquiry into the subject, and the Cardinal's action is because he does not know. He gets only specialized information from Brussels, and he is not permitted to have the information that would cause him to take action other than that he has."

The rejoinder of Cardinal Gibbons to these words, as pub-

lished by *The Catholic News* and other Catholic weeklies, is as follows:

"There has been a great amount of exaggeration in these stories of maladministration. The King is a wise as well as a humane ruler; and we hear through missionary sources that whenever cases of cruelty have occurred—as such things will occur in every human government—the King has been prompt to redress such abuses and to punish the offenders. His recent decrees granting the natives additional lands and ameliorating the conditions of the native laborers are an added evidence of his desire to do everything possible for the good of his native subjects.

"I fear that this agitation against King Leopold's administration is animated partly by religious jealousy and partly by commercial rivalry. It is to be hoped that the individuals who are carrying it on will not be successful in their efforts to induce the great Powers of the earth to interfere in the affairs of a small nation. In our schoolboy days the most odious and contemptible creature we used to encounter was the bully who played the tyrant toward the weak, but still more intolerable is the bullying nation that picks a quarrel with a feeble nation with the base intention of seizing her possessions, playing the rôle that King Ahab enacted toward Naboth.

"With the attitude of the American Government I do not concern myself, as I said before. I have means of information through the missionaries in the field, and I have no doubt the American Government will be fully informed of the situation through its consul-general out there, who, I am told, has only recently arrived in the Kongo and has not yet had time to send in a report. He will, no doubt, soon set at rest these false accusations against King Leopold's administration, which has brought civilization and Christianity to Central Africa. I may add that in defending the Belgian administration of the Kongo I have no personal or selfish motives to subserve, but am actuated solely by a sense of justice and fair play."

The News in its own capacity points out the "ulterior purpose" of England in supporting the Kongo Reform Association, adding that England's "aim is to discredit the Belgian administration in the Kongo" so that it "may gain commercially by obtaining control." *The Boston Pilot* (December 22) asks if there is "anything holier or higher at stake" in the Kongo affair "than the protection of the Liverpool merchants and their rubber trade"? It recommends the merchants "to take care of themselves," reminding us that "it is none of our business." *The Catholic Mirror* (Baltimore) is content to let the Cardinal speak on the merits of the question, and expresses its amazement at the attack on the prelate. It says:

"What was the motive that actuated Dr. Guinness in making such a statement? Certainly he does not base it upon the known facts. We do not like to believe that the Englishman, conscious of the great respect in which Cardinal Gibbons is held, as witnessed by the reception accorded to his statement concerning France, concluded that it was high time, using a vulgarism, to

'put a spoke in the great prelate's wheel.' Yet we are verily compelled so to believe. He was not successful, however, as he rather succeeded only in putting a spoke in his own."

SOUL-EVIDENCES IN A "SOULLESS" CORPORATION.

RAILROAD corporations, which are classed in the public mind as among the "soulless" ones, may be credited, if not with the "fruits of the Spirit," at least with fruits that evidence a Christian spirit somewhere in their composition. Such is the necessary deduction from the words of "the operating executive of one of the great railway systems radiating from Chicago," reported by *The Railway Age*. The theme on which this "reluctant executive" consented to speak was "the relation of railways to public morality, philanthropy, and religion." The occasion was the regular Sunday assembly "in the audience-room of a suburban church" of a "body of thoughtful men and women" who meet "to hear and interrogate representatives of some movement or organization having direct relation to the public welfare." The address, as summarized by *The Railway Age* (Chicago), contained the following declarations:

"The speaker made no plea for fair treatment of railways, and claimed no praise for them, but rapidly noted some good movements in which railways are helpful—in Young Men's Christian Association work, for which railway companies and railway men are giving some \$3,000,000 annually; in arrangements for the comfort of employees—reading-rooms, rest-rooms, libraries, free restaurants at general offices; in hospitals, homes, and infirmaries; in a pension system which provides for old age and disability, etc. The interest of railway managements in the physical and moral well-being of their employees; the encouragement and instruction offered, by means of which every employee may aspire to promotion; the effort to be fair in the adjustment of wages and hours of labor, considering the rights of both stockholders and employees; the endeavor to provide the public with safe, comfortable, and speedy means of travel; the adoption of expensive safety devices—the speaker repudiating with some warmth the intimation that the companies consider it cheaper to pay for human lives than to install expensive machinery—these and other indications of the general disposition of railway managements were suggested rather than asserted in a way that carried the evident assent of the audience."

Something might have been said, but was not, continues *The Railway Age*, "about the constant stream of kindness that is flowing from railway offices in the form of free and reduced transportation to religious, philanthropic, and charitable institutions, and to needy individuals everywhere." It continues:

"The National Congress recognized the value of this service when it generously permitted the railways to give free transportation: To ministers of religion, traveling secretaries of railroad Young Men's Christian Associations, inmates of hospitals, and charitable and eleemosynary institutions; to indigent, destitute, and homeless persons, and to such persons when transported by charitable societies or hospitals, and the necessary agents employed in such transportation; to inmates of the national homes or State homes for disabled volunteer soldiers and of soldiers' and sailors' homes, including those about to enter and those returning home after discharge, and boards of managers of such homes."

Admittedly, this paper goes on to say, railway corporations do some good things, even if they have no souls; but, it asks, how about the men who compose the corporations? Its answer is quite as optimistic concerning the individuals:

"The impersonal company and not the individual occupied the speaker's mind on this occasion, but some one now and then ought to say a word of appreciation for the good citizenship of the high-minded, free-handed, public-spirited, unobtrusive men who manage and operate our railways. Take railway men and their contributions from the business men's clubs, the association for civic betterment, the Young Men's Christian Association work, the boards of hospitals, orphan asylums, newsboys' homes, and

other philanthropies; take them and their families from the churches to whose activities and revenues they are generous contributors, and every community would feel the heavy loss. However it may have been in former times, the railroad men of this day—presidents, managers, superintendents, heads of departments, subordinate officials, and the great majority of the untitled employees—average high in every community as citizens and men. The same may be said of the directors who are back of them. Like master, like man. The directors, managers, and chief officials of our railways, in this day, with few exceptions, are known as upright, conscientious, law-abiding, God-fearing, men-loving individuals, and their personal influence and example are having powerful effect in shaping the lives of their subordinates and in making the railways increasingly factors for good citizenship."

AN OBLIGING BIBLICAL COMMISSION.

THE Biblical commission established by the late Pope Leo XIII. to consider questions relating to the Mosaic authorship of the Pentateuch did not deliver its message during the lifetime of that pontiff. The report of the commission, considered in *THE LITERARY DIGEST*, August 25, 1906, came out under the rule of Leo's successor and illustrated the action of an "ecclesiastical *claque*." So, at least, asserts "a Roman-Catholic correspondent" of *The Guardian* (London, December 12), the organ of the Established Church. The term *claque*, which this correspondent employs, is explained in the following:

"Leo established a Biblical commission. Whether he really desired to see thorny passages submitted to the 'higher criticism' may be doubted, but he placed a dozen men on the commission, of whom the majority were fully competent to the task, and, at least, established a prejudice in favor of Vatican fairness and openness to the notions of 'young consciences.' No decisions, however, emanated from this learned body, but Pius had a better use for it; he winnowed it till it was no longer a learned body, and then ordered it to give him and the church the benefit of its views on the Mosaic authorship of the Pentateuch. In reply to the question whether the arguments against it were so weighty as to counterbalance 'the testimony of the two Testaments, the constant consensus of opinion of the Jewish people, the constant tradition of the church itself, and the internal evidence,' the commission said, No. Was it necessary to the Mosaic authorship that the whole Pentateuch should have been written by Moses himself, and could he not have employed some, or even many, clerks and yet remain the redactor-in-chief—the principal inspired author? To these profound suggestions the *claque* replied 'negative' and 'affirmative.'

"The response made by members of Pius's Biblical commission to the fourth and last suggestion put before them will illustrate the functions of an ecclesiastical *claque*. Can it be assumed, they are asked, without substantially destroying the Mosaic authorship, that during the long course of the centuries certain modifications may have crept in, additions made after the death of Moses, and by a writer expressly thereto inspired, that antiquated phrases have been translated into more modern, etc.? The commission answers, Yes, *salvo Ecclesie iudicio*. When the answer of experts or of independent audiences takes this form, what have the experts and the audiences become but a mere *claque*? Secular experts constitute a species of laity for which the church can have no possible use; if they are employed, it can only be *pro forma*—in substance they, too, are merely part of an ecclesiastical *claque*."

DR. JOHN G. PATON writes from the New Hebrides to *The Malaysia Message* (Singapore) a story of barbarity that reads, as the editor says, "more like a book of bygone days than a record of contemporaneous happenings." Some of the inland tribes were recently at war, and three native Christians volunteered to go inland unarmed and plead for peace and reconciliation. The three were shot, however, and one of them was eaten by an old cannibal chief and his people. On some of the islands the fathers sell their daughters for from six to twelve large hogs apiece. If the girl tries to run away, her master brands her with burning sticks, or burns her knees with hot stones till she becomes a cripple and can not run away again. "When Christianity comes," adds Dr. Paton, "all these cruelties are at once put down, and given up, not only among our converts and all who join them, but also among all living round and near them whom they can reach and influence."

LETTERS AND ART.

MRS. CRAIGIE'S DISGUISES.

MRS. CRAIGIE was an American disguised as an English woman, a Protestant disguised as a Roman Catholic, and "a woman's soul under the disguise of a man's name." So writes Mr. William Dean Howells in *The North American Review* (December 21), at the same time declaring that this novelist's nationality was "wisely held in check," as was also, for the advantage of her literary art, the faith which she embraced in later life. In some such manner as she remained constant under her other disguises, says Mr. Howells, "she was always a Protestant, tho she had put on Roman Catholicism, not for art's sake, but for conscience' sake."

"The temperament of her fiction," he asserts, "was Protestant, Puritan; and whether she held her hand or not, she never imparted to her fiction that relish of Romanism which, rightly or wrongly, is distasteful to the Protestant palate." Her sense of delicacy, which might be called patriotic if it did not also consider the position of peoples to whom she was not native, is thus indicated by Mr. Howells. "Nothing of our national advantage," he says, "is taken of the English who people her scene; not a fellow countryman or fellow countrywoman is introduced for their disparagement and still less for their defeat." To quote further a passage which indicates her claims to a place "quite definitely her own":

"In her joint qualities of original Presbyterian and final Catholic, the author has presented what seems the unpuritanized nature of the English world better than almost any one else. She has always lived in this world, but she had inherited the incapability of being of it which is the birthright of us disinherited children of it; and when she had once felt the fact that it has a social rather than a personal sense of right and wrong, she won another advantageous point of view by escaping to an authority under which the sense of right and wrong is religious and in the keeping of unquestionable agents. It was a very curious equipment for a novelist, and possibly in her inherited and acquired spiritual make-up the elements were fatal to the artistic balance which she obviously wants.

"One is almost persuaded at times that she could have been the great artist she was not, if she had not been hindered by causes which we must call conscientious. But her conscience was without puritanic provincialism; it was the Puritan conscience reconscinded at Rome. It did not oblige her to punish transgression; it did not always suffer her to do so; among problem-novelists (for in a sort she belonged to that class) she stands almost alone in letting the representation of the case suffice, and leaving the rest to the reader's experience. She is a moralist, but of the new kind, tho she is no more unique in that kind than she is in her kind of novelist."

In England she had a more ample public than in America, Mr. Howells tells us; and the reason he waggishly suggests is that possibly "the number of English people who have the taste for olives is larger than the number of American people who have it." He adds:

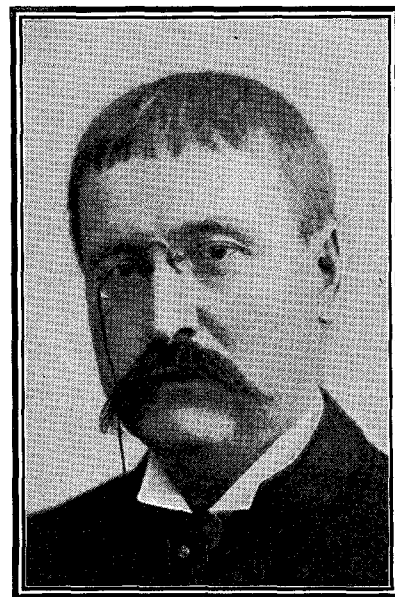
"They must have noticed something strange in the flavor of her mind, something exotic, something that if it was not French was certainly not English; and which they could not know, as we could, for American. Even of us, not many could know it; perhaps her history could alone make us sure of her quality. But she had elements of popularity which insured her prosperity, her high acceptance with the public that likes olives, and with the less limited public that likes to have it thought it likes them, tho it really prefers baked beans, with fifty-seven different kinds of pickles, such as it gets in the fiction canned at the rate of thirty thousand a day. With this simple-hearted mass, as well as with her more sophisticated following, epigrams go a very long way, especially epigrams about love, and, as I have intimated, there is almost no end to the epigrams about love in Mrs. Craigie's stories, especially in the earlier and poorer ones."

What is to be said frankly and fully concerning her performance, concludes Mr. Howells, is:

"Tho here and there it is like the performance of this or that other, it is on the whole one of the most original literary performances of our Anglo-American day. Whether it is on the major or minor scale is another thing; I am afraid it is on the minor scale. Mrs. Craigie had the strength to be herself, but she had not the fortune to fashion others in her likeness; and she founded no school, or even formed a small class."

NATIONAL MUSIC BASED ON INDIVIDUALITY.

THE notion that "a truly national art" can be built up only on folk-songs is dubbed a "ludicrous" one by Mr. Henry T. Finck. He adds that it is time to drop this delusion, and look for "individuals of real creative power" if we seek to establish an "American branch of music." He points out that there is hardly a trace of German folk-song in Wagner; yet his music "is great and it is German because he was a great German individual." Even the nationalists among the great masters, he further contends, such as Haydn, Chopin, Grieg, Dvorák, "owe their position in the musical world much less to what they imbibed from the folk-music of their countries than to their preeminent individualities."



HENRY T. FINCK,

Who thinks a national music should be based on individuality in a composer rather than on folk-music.

The experiments of Mr. Edward MacDowell and of Anton Dvorák in using the Indian and negro melodies as the basis for a

national music are cited by Mr. Finck as examples of misguided effort. He thinks that MacDowell's "own creative imagination would have easily yielded melodies more beautiful in themselves and more readily adapting themselves to thematic elaboration and orchestral coloring" than the folk-songs upon which he built his "Indian Suite." In *The Outlook* (New York, December 22) Mr. Finck points out the position MacDowell took after having made attempts to use the Indian material:

"It is significant that the experiment of blending red and white music was never repeated by him (except in a short piano piece, 'From an Indian Lodge'—one of the 'Woodland Sketches'—in which original and aboriginal strains are commingled). He never indorsed the view—of which Harvey Worthington Loomis and Arthur Farwell are at present the most eloquent exponents—that a great American temple of music might and will be built with Indian songs as the foundation-stones. Nor has he ever countenanced the widely prevalent opinion that negro melodies form the only other possible basis of a distinctively American school of music. Dr. Dvorák adopted this view when he first came to New York as director of the National Conservatory; but subsequently he abandoned it. It is unquestionable that the negro has received credit for things that are not his. What is really unique in his music is an inheritance from Africa, wherefore it can not be made the basis of an American school of music; while the rest of what is usually regarded as negro or plantation song is partly a crazy-quilt made up of patches of tune from the stores of European nations (for the negro is as imitative and quick as a mocking-bird), and partly the voice, or the echo, of the individual genius of Stephen Foster, a writer of true American folk-songs, the best of

which are equal to any German, Italian, French, Irish, or Russian folk-music.

"Foster's songs are unmistakably American—unlike any European folk-songs. If an unknown one from his pen should come to light, say, in a remote Turkish village, an expert would say to himself, 'That's American, that's Foster.' If, therefore, an American composer feels inclined to write a symphony or a suite based on melodies borrowed from Stephen Foster, he is of course at liberty to do so. But he will show himself a greater master by creating his own melodies; and his music will be none the less American, provided he is himself sufficiently *individual* to be able—as Foster was—to write melodies different from those of Europeans."

Besides Stephen Foster, the only other real *individual* whom America has produced, Mr. Finck seems to imply, is Edward MacDowell. He represents our "art music," this critic avers, "as Foster represents the folk-music." To quote further:

"I would recognize a new piece of MacDowell's anywhere, as I would the face of a typical American girl in any part of Europe. It is unlike the music of any European master, and it has on every page the stamp of his individuality as unmistakably as every two-cent stamp has the face of Washington. To be sure, there are European influences perceptible in it—the influence, particularly, of Grieg, Liszt, and Wagner, representing Norwegian, Hungarian, and German art. But the foreign influence in his compositions is less pronounced than it is, for instance, in the works of Handel, Glück, and Mozart, who nevertheless remain Germans. What constitutes nationality, musically speaking, is very difficult to say. There is an impression that melody is the Italian element in music, harmony the German. But the greatest melodists that ever lived were Schubert and Wagner, and the greatest harmonists, apart from Bach, Wagner, and Schubert, are the Polish Chopin, the Hungarian Liszt, and the Norwegian Grieg. . . .

"His career came to a close before he reached his forty-fourth year; yet he has written enough to place himself at the head of American composers. As a writer for orchestra the late Professor Paine may dispute the first place with him, and Paine also wrote a grand opera; but neither he nor any other American can for a moment contest his supremacy as a writer of songs and of pianoforte sonatas and short pieces. In these—particularly the songs—he ranks with the great masters of Europe—with Schubert, Franz, Grieg, Chopin, Schumann. Anton Seidl ranked him in point of originality above Brahms."

A Scheme to Cultivate the Rhythmic Sense.—

Rhythmic gymnastics form the "newest wrinkle in musical instruction," says a writer in the *New York Sun*. These exercises, taken as a preliminary to the study of music, are designed to "impart the instinct of time and measure in which, teachers say, the majority of boys and girls, men and women, even those who have correct ears for pitch, are lacking." The inventor of the scheme is Jacques Dalcroze, professor in the Conservatory of Geneva. Concerning the invention we read the following:

"Marching is the basis of the system. Every motion of the foot corresponds with a written note. The professor plays the measure; the pupil moves his feet in time to it. When the measure is so slow that the whole time can not be consumed in making a step to each note, movements of the arms or body are added to fill out the full period of the musical beat.

"Thus the form of melody is corporealized in the learner. At first compliance with the time of the music is a conscious operation; then it becomes unconscious or mechanical and at last instinctive; then the pupil has reached the point where musical notes naturally array themselves according to beats, bars, and measures, and will spontaneously be played or sung in rhythm. Independence of movement in the different limbs is cultivated in advanced classes by teaching the pupils to beat a different time with each hand, as, for instance, a slow march with the right and a quick waltz with the left, or by teaching the pupils to beat with the hand a different measure from that to which they may be walking or dancing. Incidentally the system develops personal grace in a much higher degree than ordinary gymnastics, which, as a rule, are mere exertions of force without regard to regularity of movement. The rhythmic spirit of Mr. Dalcroze's exercises

tends to render them beautiful, and they have the same effect upon the pose and action of those skilled in them as dancing and calisthenics are supposed to impart."

SHAW'S DRAMATIC HANDLING OF MEDICAL ETHICS.

MR. BERNARD SHAW, with his customary fresh point of view, has been the first to see the dramatic possibilities inherent in the profession of a physician. His latest play, "The Doctor's Dilemma," seizes upon one of those "moral dilemmas" which abound in the profession, and from which, as the *New York Times* comments, the physician in real life is only saved "by the unwritten code of medical ethics which has grown up through the practise of generations." Mr. Shaw has made the most of the newness of his material and has filled the stage with doctors. The "situation," we are told, "turns about the discovery and employment of a vaccine for tuberculosis, which, if used with proper regard to the 'opsonic index,' will cure the disease." The play represents that the treatment of this disease is still in the experimental stage, and only enough of the virus has so far been prepared to allow of the inoculation of ten cases. These cases are being carefully selected for treatment at St. Ann's Hospital. We continue the analysis of the play printed in the *New York Times*:

"Now appears an artist, *Dubedat* by name, and his beautiful wife. At any rate she believes she is his wife, but as the artist is a complicated rascal the audience is left in doubt as to this fact. This excellent lady, however, adores *Dubedat* as a man and worships him as an artist. He is dying of consumption. Will the pathologist save him? At first he refuses, but consents, impressed with her appeal that altho *Dubedat* is worthless as a man his achievements as an artist are beautifying and instructing the world. Presently, however, the pathologist, finding *Dubedat* to be an impossible combination of artist and blackguard, a sort of up-to-date Benvenuto Cellini, wonders whether his life is after all worth saving; whether it might not after all be better for the lady that he should die before her illusions are altogether destroyed.

"About this time there comes to the pathologist an old fellow practitioner, a good man morally, but of no special influence in the world; he, too, has developed phthisis. The question then arises, shall the artist be cast aside, and shall his place among the fortunate ten be given to the inconsequential *Æsculapian*?"

Another element now enters into the problem, because the pathologist discovers that he has fallen in love with *Dubedat's* wife. He reflects that in the event of the artist's death he should be able to marry her. Carried away by this hope he receives, treats, and cures the fellow practitioner, and hands the artist over to the tender mercies of a fashionable physician whom he knows to be a wretched bungler in practise.

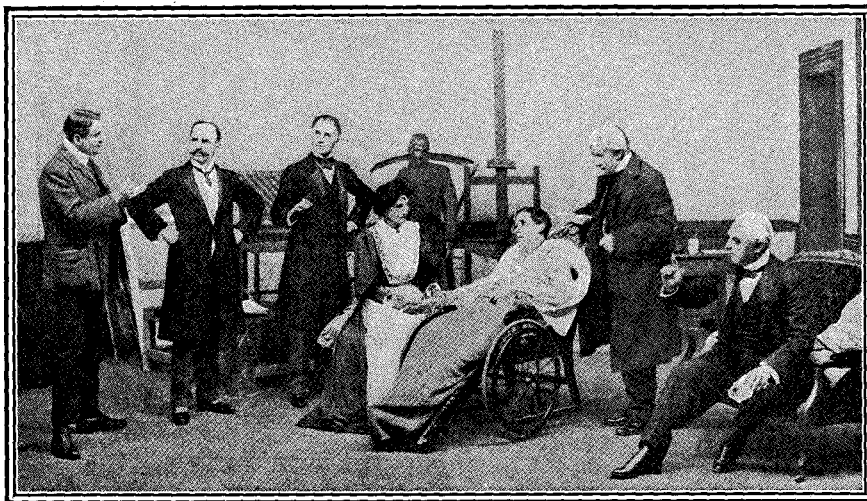
"*Dubedat* dies on the stage after making an artistic confession of faith and after securing his wife's promise to marry again as speedily as may be—because the idea of a sorrowing widow has always displeased his esthetic senses.

"There is an epilog in which the pathologist appears asking the widow to marry him, confessing that when he put the artist in the hands of his fashionable colleague he did it in the full expectation that the man would die; proposing to the widow, he calls himself the dead husband's murderer. The lady is appropriately shocked, but her reply is that she has already married again."

London critics, it is said, are, many of them, "puzzled, provoked, and not a little bored" by Mr. Shaw's play. Mr. William Archer says in the *London Tribune* that "up to the end of the second act" this play "is the most brilliant thing that Mr. Shaw has done." This critic declares that "up to the end of the fourth act it is daring, original, and . . . admirable"; but he blames the playwright for allowing the characters to repeat themselves after that point, and to end all with an "absolutely dull" epilog. Mr. Walkley, in the *London Times*, complains that the dramatist is continually dropping the thread of his play in order to start a fresh topic. *The Westminster Gazette* writes this of the play:

"It is an interesting, chaotic, amusing work, containing a passage—

or two ringing with unexpected sincerity, and in the scenes between *Jennifer* and *Ridgeon* there are fine little pathetic touches. There is abundance of riotous, satirical, fantastic humor in connection with the doctors. One may pick out phrases worthy of quotation, perhaps: 'There is nothing so tragic as a sick doctor,



THE DEATH-SCENE IN SHAW'S "THE DOCTOR'S DILEMMA."

This represents the scene in which *Louis Dubedat*, the dying artist, has been wheeled into his studio to be interviewed. The figures from left to right are: the reporter (Mr. Trevor Lowe); *Cutler Walpole* (Mr. James Hearn), surgeon, who has made a fortune by cutting away his patients' nuciform sacs; *Sir Colenso Ridgeon* (Mr. Ben Webster), the great authority on opsonins; *Mrs. Dubedat* (Miss Lillah McCarthy); *Dubedat* (Mr. Granville Barker); *Sir Patrick Cullin* (Mr. William Farren, Jr.); *Sir Ralph Bloomfield Bonnington*, a fashionable physician (Mr. Eric Lewis).

except a man of genius who is not a man of honor.' 'It is dastardly to talk to a doctor about death.' 'There is nothing that places a man so clearly in society as being an anti-vaccinationist.' 'If I were to consider,' says the out-of-fashion physician, 'whether my smart-set patients are worth saving, I should quote Mr. J. M. Barrie, and say, "better dead."'

Mr. Max Beerbohm strikes out the most startling line of criticism by instituting a comparison between Shaw and Mr. Henry James—certainly a novelty in literary parallels. The new Shaw play reminds "Max" of the theme of Mr. James's first novel, "*Roderick Hudson*." *Roderick*, "Max" recalls to us, "went about 'using' people quite unscrupulously, taking everything, giving nothing except his fascination, and caring not a jot how much distress he inflicted on the people around him." *Louis Dubedat*, says "Max," "is, essentially, just such another as *Roderick Hudson*." But Mr. Shaw, the critic hastens to add, "is, essentially, not just such another as Mr. Henry James," the reason of which is the divergence of the "Shavian" and the "Jacobean" minds and methods. Hence the difference between the two is that in Mr. James "the hand of the artist is held tightly over the mouth of the preacher"; in Mr. Shaw, "the preacher is ever vocal." The value of these two methods, judged by the effect they produce, is shown by the critic of *The Saturday Review* as follows:

"*Louis Dubedat* scores right and left. He is always scoring. He scores even under the shadow of death. And Mr. Shaw has, moreover, been as anxious to make his death-bed pathetic as was Dickens to make *Little Nell's*. And, where Dickens failed, Mr. Shaw has succeeded. The pathos here is real. I defy you not to be touched by it, while it lasts. But I defy you, when it is over, to mourn. Even if the curtain fell on *Dubedat's* dying breath, you would feel that his death was a good riddance. . . .

"And yet we have never ceased to mourn *Roderick Hudson*. He was a selfish brute, but he cast his spell as surely over us readers as he did over all the characters in the book. We, too, would have gladly sacrificed ourselves to his convenience. . . .

"When I said that *Dubedat* was 'essentially' the same as *Roderick Hudson*, I meant, of course, that Mr. Shaw's intention had been the same as Mr. James's. But Mr. Shaw's deep-rooted disgust for the unmoral artist has prevented him, despite his constant efforts at fairness, from presenting this figure worthily."

COTTET, THE PAINTER OF BRITTANY.

BRITTANY is a province of France with racial and natural characteristics so strongly marked and so susceptible of artistic treatment that a school of painters and writers has arisen in modern days devoted to its interpretation. That distinguished man of letters, Mr. Anatole Le Braz, now making a lecture tour of the larger American universities and colleges, is one of the authoritative literary interpreters of Brittany, of which he is a native. Recently his "*The Land of Pardons*" has appeared in an English translation. Foremost among the painters of this land is Charles Cottet, who, tho little known in America, ranks among the four or five greatest painters of France to-day. "Savage" and "terrible" are the words used to describe this country, and these notes are reproduced in Cottet's work. So we gather from a German critic, Carl Lahm, who writes in *Ueber Land und Meer* (Stuttgart).

Cottet, we are told, has known how to interpret "the sad sternness of that terrible coast where the tides of America beat on the cliffs of Armorica." This he has done in a way that "appeals to those who do not know Brittany, because he opens a broad view on the real character of the country and its people." With regard to the difficulty of doing this worthily,

Mr. Lahm has this to say of Cottet's power:

"Artists do not usually grasp the full strength of inspiration to be had here. It needs more than superficial talent; it requires a forceful and extraordinary personality, rich alike in mind and body, to interpret in terms of great art the racial characteristics of these people. For only such a personality can comprehend even the merest details of their life; how, for instance, in tilling the soil, they kneel on the sod after the ancient fashion. Much more is there need of such a personality to understand the bravery and tragic force of the struggle of small fishing-boats between



"ST. JOHN'S FIRE."

By Charles Cottet.

Portraying a Catholic festival, with ceremonies of undoubtedly heathen origin, and giving us the "sense of antiquity of tradition."

rocks and foam, and the eternal strife of stubborn humanity against nature, in a monotonous eternity of day by day."

It is the monotony of this constant struggle for life that has made the peculiar sternness of this land. Therein Herr Lahm finds the secret of the strange persistence of ancient tradition

among them. Cottet, we are told, has well expressed this. We read:

"He is deeply impregnated with sympathy for this remnant of the older Celts who in such a home, and confronted with such austere natural conditions, so stern and insuperable, will not and can not accustom themselves to the progress of the surrounding provinces they call 'foreign.'"

Perhaps Cottet's most characteristic picture, and certainly one of his best, giving us full insight, is, in the estimation of this critic, the "St. John's Fire." Therein we find the austere spirit more dominant in the seafaring people, who have a harder struggle than among the country folk, who, Herr Lahm points out, "gaze with profounder contentment into the fire." In the subject of this picture we have, moreover, the sense of antiquity of tradition. We quote:

"In this, one of his best paintings, he has portrayed for us a Catholic festival, with ceremonies of undoubtedly heathen origin. He gives with clearness and subtlety its full value to his distinction between the sea folk and the country people. . . . The radiance of the burning timber and pitch illuminates the careworn faces with their impression of suffering, hereditary from generation to generation, in old and young alike. Sixteen character-heads of masterly execution, a complete symphony of austerity, sorrow, privation, the painter-philosopher brings into the light. By the delineation of the relationship between childhood and resigned old age, with kindred features in each peculiarly indicative of interbreeding, and the mixture of racial vigor with degeneration, this distinguished work of technical and dramatic power presents a wide field of consideration to the attentive observer."

SHAKESPEARE ON TRIAL IN PARIS.

"JULIUS CÆSAR" has been performed at the Odéon theater, in Paris, under its manager, Antoine, who at his little Independent Theater two years ago gave so sensational a performance of "King Lear." A correspondent of the London *Times*, commenting upon the performance, declares that "in a country without a Shakespearian tradition" so "fearlessly to face, and triumphantly to solve, the problem of Shakespearian representation is a fact making for universal culture." The achievement of Mr. Antoine is hailed as a *tour de force* and an example to English-speaking producers, for the play was presented "from the very first line of the very first scene to the very last line of the very last scene"—no single line being omitted or transposed. The translation is described as close and literal, fitting "like tights to the body of the phrase; the form is there, but, alas, the bloom of the flesh color is invisible." "It tackles the puns and stops at nothing." On the night of the first performance a brilliant audience came over the Seine, and Shakespeare, says the correspondent, was "at the stake and bay'd about with many enemies." We read further:

"He was on his trial before one of the most representative and brilliant houses that Paris can assemble. For let no one fancy that Shakespeare, prodigiously as he has loomed over the French horizon, has ever yet been thoroughly acclimated in France. He is an acquired taste here, where he is not even worse—namely, an object of mere snobbish admiration. It does not follow because Mr. Antoine, the distinguished actor-manager of the Théâtre National de l'Odéon, has a passion for him that he is bound to triumph before that most intelligent of audiences—but how prejudiced and special a one, where the stage is in question!—a Parisian first-night house. Triumphed he has, however, to-day in 'Julius Cæsar'; and he has triumphed in spite of the fact that in Mr. Louis de Gramont's remarkably literal translation all the magic of the utterance has evaporated; all the rhythmic elevation of the noble verse has been cut, and, by the relentless cæsura of a foreign accent, helpless to render the movement of the original; and in spite of the fact that really nothing remains, save the splendid pictorialness of the scenes, the beauty of contrasted types and situations and, alas! the terrible Elizabethan melodrama of the final scenes of the last act in the Plains of Philippi."

SHOULD MR. YEATS STOP DREAMING?

MR. W. B. YEATS'S theory of poetry does not stand the test of aiding him in producing poems of constantly increasing beauty. So thinks a writer in the London *Times* (December 14), who, assuming that this must be taken as the theory of the Celtic revival, calls it the "passive theory." The poet, Mr. Yeats contends, "should not strive or cry, but should lay his mind open to the dreams and hints of perfection that are always wandering and whispering about the world." If that perfection is unattainable in this world, so much the better, Mr. Yeats apparently believes; for he is apt to make the heroes of his dramas men with such a prepossession. He seems to hold, observes *The Times*, that "the will of the poet should not be exercised upon life, that he should sit and wait for the dreams to come to him, as the religious mystic sits and waits for holiness." The will is never even part of the subject-matter of Mr. Yeats's poetry, says *The Times*, and "his plays are very interesting and often beautiful attempts to make drama without it." The defect which seems to grow out of these omissions, declares this writer, is, at least "to the grosser Saxon taste," that "there does not seem to be enough substance" in Mr. Yeats's poetry. And this defect, the writer contends, is bound to increase on account of the imperfect theory which "cuts the poet off from some of the chief sources of inspiration, and from many of the joys and hopes common to all mankind." We read further:

"One can not but think that these dreams of the unattainable ought to be but the diversions of a poet's mind, or rather moods that should come to him without being courted and as the natural reaction from an intense interest in life as it is. Coming so they will but relieve his mind of the pressure of facts and details, or, like a great wind, blow the dust and litter of reality out of it. But Mr. Yeats's mind seems to have been too much emptied of detail by continual dreaming, and this emptiness is more apparent in his plays than in his poems. He would have all men dreamers like himself; and those of his characters who are not dreamers are put to shame. In one of these plays, 'On Baile's Strand,' he attempts an old theme of action and tragic mischance, the theme of a hero who kills his own son unwittingly in single combat. Yet even here the tragic conflict sounds very faint and far away, as no doubt Mr. Yeats meant it to sound. Unfortunately it also seems a little unreal."

A further objection which the writer urges against Mr. Yeats's plays is that his characters talk too much. In this respect, it is pointed out, his plays share the defect of "nearly all modern poetical plays." The writer continues:

"Of course people in plays must talk; but the great dramatist has the art of making them seem to think and act more than they talk, whereas the characters of the modern poet, who makes a play for the opportunities it gives him to write poetry, seem to do nothing but talk all the time. The reason, no doubt, is that they will talk about themselves and not about the play; and Mr. Yeats's characters have this failing. *Cuchulain*, the fierce, restless hero of 'On Baile's Strand,' is always talking about himself; so is *Seanchán* in 'The King's Threshold'; so is *Forgael* in 'The Shadowy Waters.' They all talk very charming poetry; but they seem to have been created for that purpose, and not to act. Indeed, in all the plays the poetry seems to be courted or contrived and not to issue naturally out of the plot. This is a defect that one would overlook in most writers; but not in Mr. Yeats, whose earlier poems promised such great things. It can not be said that he now seems to be realizing that promise. He writes too often like a poet who is exhausting his experience of life rather than enriching it. His theory of poetry must be tested by his practise, and if his imagination seems to be starved on dreams, then we may conclude that it needs a change or variety of diet."

The writer thinks "it is time that Mr. Yeats put off some of his other-worldliness and listened rather to the voices of men than to the voice of the wind among the reeds; for the wind seems to have little more to tell him, and the voices of men could tell him many things profitable to his imagination."



Copyright, 1904, F. H. Revell Co. Copyright, Downey, London.

MARJORIE BOWEN.

RALPH CONNOR.

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

THOMAS MASSON.

ELIZABETH MILLER.

LAURA E. RICHARDS.

A GUIDE TO THE NEW BOOKS.

Baker, Cornelia. Young People in Old Places. With pen-and-ink pictures by Franklin Booth and full-page sketches in pencil. 12mo, pp. 322. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. \$1.50.

Bakewell, Charles M. [Editor]. The Philosophy of Goethe's Faust. By Thomas Davidson. 12mo, pp. vi-158. New York: Ginn & Co. 60 cents net.

Barbour, Ralph Henry. Kitty of the Roses. With illustrations by Frederick J. von Rapp. 12mo, pp. 174. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. \$2.

Barrett, A. Wilson. Father Pink. 12mo, pp. 285. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. \$1.50.

Barine, Arvède. Princesses and Court Ladies. Authorized English Version. Illustrated. 8vo, pp. vi-360. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$3.

The author of this volume of romances is popular in France and is growing in favor in this country. The two volumes on "La Grande Mademoiselle" were so well received that the publishers have been encouraged to bring out the present work, which is perhaps even more characteristic of the versatility and grace of the author's style. The royal ladies whose careers are here vividly described are Marie Mancini, Christina of Sweden, the Duchess of Maine, the Margravine of Baireuth, and "An Arab Princess."

Probably the most interesting of this group was Marie Mancini, the famous and beautiful niece of Cardinal Mazarin. Her beauty alone would have given her preeminence at court, but in addition to personal charms she was gifted with intellectual powers. She was beloved by Louis XIV., for whom she had a genuine affection, and it was owing largely to her efforts that the *roi-soleil* could lay claim to a certain amount of learning. She taught him Italian, read poetry to him, and imbued him with a taste for knowledge.

Great personages appear frequently in the pages of these delightful memoirs: the youthful Voltaire, Frederick the Great, Philippe of Orléans, Louis XV., Frederick William I., Madame de Maintenon, Descartes, Augustus the Strong of Poland, Prince Charles of Lorraine, and Cardinal Mazarin. The book is illustrated with portraits from authentic sources of all the important personages who figure in the memoirs.

Beard, Lina and Adelia B. Things Worth Doing and How To Do Them. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. xvi-444. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.

Blackmore, R. D. Lorna Doone. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. xxxvi-766. Boston: Ginn & Co. 80 cents.

Bowen, Marjorie. The Viper of Milan: A Tale of Lombardy. 12mo, pp. xii-362. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. \$1.50.

The author of this novel is an English girl of sixteen. Naturally so precocious a performance has attracted considerable attention. The publishers have made a point of the extreme youth of the novelist and have introduced the story with a very laudatory preface. Ignoring the adage

that good wine needs no bush, they assure the reader that "The Viper of Milan" measures up to all the difficult requirements of the historical novel.

The epoch with which the novel deals is probably the most dramatic in modern history. The exploits of the petty Italian despots shown against the lurid background of the Renaissance furnish a plethora of dramatic incident for the writer of romance. It is evident that the young author has saturated her mind with the history of this period, and if her narrative is at times marked with an overabundance of naïveté it is none the less interesting for that, and upon the whole it may be described as a creditable performance for one so young. The story of the final triumph of Visconti's diabolical genius is told with spirit, and the tangled plot which runs through the tale is well handled. The novel is more notable, however, for its promise of future achievement than for its intrinsic merit.

Brooks, Amy. Randy's Loyalty, and Dorothy Dainty in the City. With illustrations by the author. Two books. 12mo, pp. 256-239. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. \$1 each.

Buffum, George T. Smith of Bear City. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. xiii-248. New York: The Grafton Press. \$1.50.

Connor, Ralph. The Doctor: A Tale of the Rockies. 12mo, pp. 399. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.50.

The qualities that have given this author popularity are stamped deeply upon his latest work. In "The Doctor" we meet with the same passionate love of nature, the same rugged ideals of morality, the same breezy, optimistic outlook upon life, that we find in his former novels. The atmosphere of the story is clear and pure, and the characters are alive with the life of an untainted race.

The opening scenes depict a type of Western country life that deserves to be studied by novelists. Barney Boyle, the hero of the tale, is a fine manly character who wins the reader from the first. There is almost an epic flavor in the description of the manly young reaper as he swarms to and fro with the grace of the mower's stride, laying an even swath in his path. Such scenes are growing rarer day by day and will soon be memories. The sturdy mowers are being driven off from the hayfields by the ugly, clattering mowing-machines.

Perfectly as he seems to fit the part physically, Barney has higher ambitions than to be a farmer all his life. Science, in the person of bluff old Dr. Ferguson, has fascinated him, and he secretly determines to become a physician. The

old man agrees to help him and lends him his books. The young man's struggle to reach the goal of his ambition, the difficulties and dangers that beset him, his college days and romance, and his final triumph and professional work among the men of the plains constitute a narrative that throbs with human interest.

Creighton, Louise. Heroes of European History. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. xii-196. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

Curtis, Isabel Gordon. The making of a Housewife. With sixty-eight illustrations from photographs by the author. 12mo, pp. xii-170. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. \$1.50 net.

Davis, Richard Harding. Real Soldiers of Fortune. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 233. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50 net.

This book may be called a living illustration of the old saying that truth is often stranger than fiction. The exploits and adventures of these real Soldiers of Fortune are not a whit less interesting or astonishing than those of Mr. Harding's ideal Soldier of Fortune. Indeed there are incidents in the careers of the modern *condottieri* which probably have never been rivaled by imaginary swash-bucklers.

The men whose stirring adventures are related by Mr. Davis are: Gen. William Walker, Baron Harden-Hickey, General MacIver, Winston Spencer Churchill, Capt. Philo Norton McGiffen, and Major Burnham.

If MacIver seems to have stepped out of the pages of "The Three Guardsmen," Baron Harden-Hickey belongs to the "Arabian Nights." He is the Man Who Made Himself King. He proclaimed himself James the First of Trinidad and Baron of the Holy Roman Empire. He married a daughter of Flagler, the American millionaire, and for a time kept the chancelleries of Europe in hot water by his preposterous claims.

Downs, Mrs. George Sheldon. Step by Step: A story of high ideals. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 336. New York: G. W. Dillingham Co. 90 cents.

Eaton, Seymour. The Roosevelt Bears: Their Travels and Adventures. Illustrated by V. Floyd Campbell. Folio, pp. 188. Philadelphia: Edward Stern & Co. \$1.50.

Eggleston, George Cary. Jack Shelby: A Story of the Indiana Backwoods. Illustrated by G. W. Picknell. 12mo, pp. viii-338. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. \$1.50.

Ellis, Edward S. River and Jungle. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 339. Philadelphia: The John C. Winston Co. \$1.

Emanuel, Walter. The Dogs of War. With numerous illustrations by Cecil Aldin. 12mo, pp. x-243. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

Fiala, Anthony. Fighting the Polar Ice. With an introduction by W. S. Champ, and reports by William J. Peters, Russell W. Porter, and Oliver S. Fassig. Illustrations from photographs and sketches by the author. Also nine, from paintings in color by Russell W. Porter and J. Knowles Hare. Royal 8vo, xxii-296. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$3.80 net.

This is the most elaborate and richly

illustrated record of polar explorations since Nansen's books. It is the story of the two years spent above the 81st parallel by the second Ziegler polar expedition, and in features of dramatic and sensational interest it is unexcelled by any recent work of adventure in the north.

The Ziegler polar expedition sailed north from Trondhjem, Norway, in June, 1903. It was in personal charge of Anthony Fiala. Altho the expedition failed of its object through a series of unprecedented accidents, it did not return without results, and its unique experiences and newly acquired knowledge will be of much value to future explorers.

After fighting its way through the heavy ice of the British Channel, the *America* gained the open Victoria Sea, thus attaining the highest point north reached by the expedition. Returning thence to Tiplitz Bay, the party found the tent and the traces left by the expedition led by the Duke of Abruzzi in the winter of 1899. Here also was found a large cache of food-stores in good condition.

This locality was selected for winter quarters, and the work of unloading the cargo began. In Tiplitz Bay, which is described as a place of many storms, the adventures and perils of the party began in earnest. In November the crew looked on, helpless, at the destruction of the ship. A storm was at its height and a sea of ice in motion was bearing down on the devoted *America*. Huge boulders of ice were flung high in air and were seen to descend upon the ship, crushing it as tho it were an egg-shell. The loss of the vessel was a fatal blow, entailing many additional perils and sufferings. From this time onward the story becomes doubly interesting and at times thrilling. The illustrations, many in color, are a remarkable feature of the book.

Fleming, Hon. Wm. H. Slavery and the Race Problem in the South. With special reference to the State of Georgia. Address of. 8vo, pp. 66. Boston: Dana Estes & Co.

Fowler, Nathaniel C., Jr. Starting in Life. What each Calling Offers Ambitious Boys and Young Men. Illustrated by Charles Copeland. 12mo, pp. xxiv-411. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

Fuller, Alfred J. In Storyland. Original Pictures, Stories, and Verses by various authors. Illustrated by various artists. Square 8vo, pp. 144. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.50.

Garrod, H. W. Religion of All Good Men. 12mo, pp. xii-256. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co.

Gellibrand, Emma. Why the Robin's Breast is Red. Illustrated and decorated by M. Lewis. 12mo, pp. 96. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. 75 cents net.

Genung, John Franklin. The Hebrew Literature of Wisdom in the Light of To-day: A Synthesis. 12mo, pp. xxii-409. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$2.

Giddings, Franklin H., Ph.D., LL.D. [Edited by], professor of sociology in Columbia University. Readings in Descriptive and Historical Sociology. 12mo, pp. xxiv-553. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.60.

In the preparation of this work the author's object has been to offer the beginner in sociological studies significant examples of the main facts of social evolution. The selections cover a wide field and show extensive and patient research. The greater part of these would probably be unavailable for the general student were he obliged to go to the sources himself. Among the selections the reader encounters many which, strictly speaking, are "unhistorical," but these, as the author indicates in his preface, possess historical value of the first importance. He considers that folk-lore

legends, etc., while not to be accepted as actual accounts of the events related, are faithful pictures of the society as a whole, and often have great value.

The volume opens with an inquiry into the nature of society. At the present stage of the science, as we learn, there are two competing conceptions of the essential nature of society: the organic and the psychological conception. The organic conception assumes that the group of individuals living and working together is the true or typical society, and that it is as much a unity as the animal or vegetal body.

In Part Second of the book, Professor Giddings deals with the elements and structure of society. Here his observations and selections are very practical, the subject being treated under the following heads: "The Social Population," "The Social Mind," "Social Organization," and "The Social Welfare." The final chapters contain the author's views on the ultimate value of social organization. He asserts that its supreme result and test of efficiency are the development of the personality of the social man.

Hamilton, Joseph. The Spirit World. 12mo, pp. 274. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.50.

Hawtrey, Valentin. A Romance of Old Wars. 12mo, pp. 312. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.50.

Holt, L. Emmett, M.D. The Care and Feeding of Children. Revised fourth edition. Square 16mo, pp. 190. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Jenks, Jeremiah W. Great Fortunes: The Winning; The Using. 12mo, pp. 85. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. \$1 net.

Knowles, Robert E. The Undertow: A Tale of Both Sides of the Sea. 12mo, pp. 403. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.50.

Ladd, Horatio Oliver. Chunda: A Story of the Navajos. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. viii-257. New York: Eaton & Mains. \$1.25.

Maeterlinck, Maurice. The Swarm. [From "The Life of a Bee."] Translated by Alfred Sutro. Frontispiece and decorations by Anthony Euwer. 12mo, pp. 113. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.20.

Masson, Tom. The Von Blumers. Illustrated by Bayard Jones. 12mo, pp. 330. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. \$1.50.

Mr. Masson's novel fairly bubbles with humor of the quiet kind, but none the less effective because of its homeliness and truth to nature. The innocent humors of matrimony are the subject. The plot is of the slightest, or rather there is no plot at all, the interest of the story depending wholly upon the art with which the every-day incidents in the life of a young matrimonial pair are told.

The troubles of the Von Blumers begin during the period of courtship. Charlotte naturally wants a "swell" wedding, but the prospective groom trembles at the thought of that ordeal and insists upon a "quiet affair." There ensues a quarrel that almost wrecks the bark of matrimony before it is launched. The man capitulates, of course, and all goes well. Fast married, the young pair enter upon a series of domestic adventures which furnish the author material for much delightful humor. A worldly-wise old uncle, Major Buddway, a sort of modern Major Pennennis, adds zest to the story. Full of saws and wise modern instances, he is the oracle to be consulted on all occasions that call for nice discrimination. He is a sort of portly guardian angel for the young married pair, and when his advice is followed all goes happily. The characters are well drawn and there is much innocent entertainment in this thoroughly wholesome book.

Miller, Elizabeth. Saul of Tarsus: A Tale of the Early Christians. With illustrations by André Castaigne. 12mo, pp. 442. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. \$1.50.

The epoch of nascent Christianity is undoubtedly one of the most tempting fields for the novelist. There is an abundance of dramatic incident and historical color within easy reach, and the characters are, so to speak, ready-made. All that the novelist has to do is to transfer these figures of living history to his pages and let them speak for themselves. At first blush the task seems easy. In reality it is the most difficult in the world. This feat is accomplished successfully only by a master hand.

It is evident that the author has made a careful study of her period and, as far as historic truth is concerned, there is little fault to be found with the novel. It is a pity that as much can not be said of the style. This has been purposely given an archaic flavor, and too often resembles a *tour de force*. It is lacking in life, and the interest of the reader often flags. Nevertheless, there are interesting episodes in the book, such as the account of the death of Stephen the first Christian martyr, the description of Alexandria with its population of Greeks, Romans, and Jews, the account of the Nazarene community, and the famous miraculous episode of Saul on the Damascus road. The illustrations, by André Castaigne, are characteristic and true to the text.

Nelson's Encyclopedia. Everybody's Book of Reference. In 12 volumes. Edited by Frank Moore Colby and George Sandeman. Profusely illustrated. Vol. VIII. Mart to Numid. 8vo, pp. 617. New York: Thomas Nelson & Sons.

Pickering, Sidney. The Basket of Fate. 12mo, pp. 343. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

Reynolds, Mrs. Baillie. Thalassa. 12mo, pp. 352. New York: Brentano's. \$1.50.

Richards, Laura E. [Editor]. Letters and Journals of Samuel Gridley Howe. Vol. I. The Greek Revolution. With notes and a preface by F. B. Sanborn. Pp. xviii-419. Boston: Dana, Estes & Co. \$3.

Samuel Gridley Howe, better identified by the present generation as the husband of Julia Ward Howe, was a young and ardent American, just starting out in his profession as a physician in Boston, when his imagination was fired by the efforts of the Greek nation to throw off the yoke of Turkey. It is probable that the example of Byron, and the spell cast by classic Greece, had much to do with his decision to go and fight with them. He sailed from America late in 1824 and joined the Greek patriot army as a surgeon. His experiences are recorded in this volume, which forms only an episode in the life of a man noted as a philanthropist and founder of the School for the Blind at Boston. The letters and journal are written in a spirited fashion, but are lacking in notable incident, and deal with few personalities who are of interest to any except special students of this period of European history.

One exception may be found in the narrative of the attempted assassination of Trelawny, the swash-buckler friend of Byron and Shelley. The account given by Dr. Howe of that event, derived from his personal acquaintance with Whitcombe, one of the principals in the affair, differs in some respects from Trelawny's own story in his "Recollections of the Last Days of Shelley and Byron." Such divergence, however, by no means impeaches the veracity of Dr. Howe.

CURRENT POETRY.

By the Grave of Shelley.

By GIOSUE CARDUCCI.

(Translated by Curtis Hidden Page.)

The Nobel Prize was given this year to Carducci, who has just passed his seventieth birthday, and also the thirty-fifth anniversary of his appointment to the professorship of belles lettres in the University of Bologna, which he still holds. "He stands unquestionably as the chief living poet of Italy," says *The Independent* (New York, December 13), "and among the three chief living poets of Europe perhaps the first."

Vain is the present hour; it strikes, and is gone in the striking;
Only the Past is fair, only in Death is Truth.

Radiant Clio touches the peaks of the ages, fleet-footed,
Stops but to sing, then flies, opening heavenward wings.

Under her flight spreads wide, dim-lighted, the vast world-graveyard!
Shining full on her face, see! the new century's sun!

Songs! O songs of my youth, O thoughts and dreams of my boyhood,
Fly in your freedom forth, seeking the ancient loves;

Fly through resplendent skies, till you find the radiant island
Shining afar in the seas—Island of Fancy's dream.

Fair-haired, tall, with their spears in their hands,
Achilles and Siegfried
Singing wander beside shores of resounding seas;

Thither Ophelia, fled from her lover, brings flowers to Siegfried;
Saved from the sacrifice, Iphigeneia comes.

Under a greening oak stand Hector and Roland together;
Durandal by their side, gleaming with gems and gold,

Shines in the sun; Fair Aude unstirring watches her hero,
While Andromache calls, back to her breast, her child.

Lear of the lion locks, and Ædipus, wandering dim-eyed,
Kings and exiles both, tell of their destined fates;

Pious Cordelia calls: "Ah, sweet Antigone, hither!
Come, my sister of Thebes—sing we peace to our sires."—

Helen, Isolde, together go dreaming in shade of the myrtles,
Softly their locks of gold shine in the sunset glow;

Helen watches the sea-waves still; King Mark to Isolde
Opens his arms—her head falls on his flowing beard.

Clytemnestra is standing, by waves that gleam in the moonbeams,
Close to the Scottish Queen; swiftly their white arms plunge

Deep in the sea, and the sea shrinks back in a shuddering horror,
Swollen and crimsoned with blood; echoes of weeping resound.

Island afar from the ways of our mortal duress and labor,
Isle of fair women dead, isle of the heroes of old,



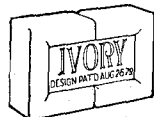
To Wash Ostrich Feathers:

Make a suds of Ivory Soap and lukewarm water, dip the feather in and draw it through the hand a few times. If very dirty wash through two suds, then rinse through several bowls of clear water.

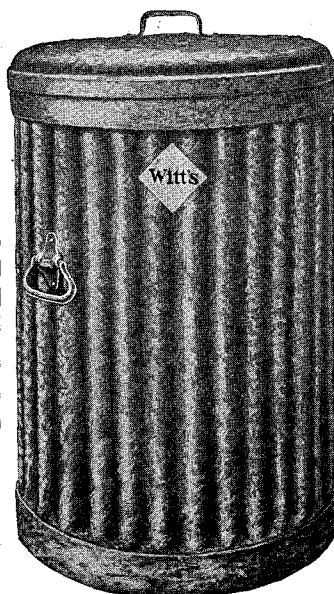
When clean draw through the hand until almost dry, then place it on the thigh and slap it with the hand to bring it out fluffy.

It takes some practice to do this, but by experimenting with a poor feather the proper way to handle a good one can soon be learned.

There is no "free" (uncombined) alkali in Ivory Soap. That is why it will not injure the finest fabric or the most delicate skin.



Ivory Soap
It Floats



The only ash can that won't dent—break—start a fire.

Witt's Ash Can

is infinitely stronger than the smooth, soldered, metal cans which dent every time the ash man bangs them against his cart, and which in time split open at the soldering.

Witt's ash can is not soldered.

It is flanged and riveted and heavy steel bands, riveted around the top and bottom, increase its strength. It has close-fitting lid and is fireproof. The best is always imitated—the only way to know that you are getting Witt's is to look for the word *Witt's* on can and lid.

SIZES—WITT'S CAN, No. 1, 15 3/4 x 25 inches; No. 2, 18 x 25; No. 3, 20 1/2 x 25. WITT'S PAIL, No. 7, 5 gallons; No. 8, 7 gallons.

All steel, corrugated, galvanized, water-tight, odor proof (close-fitting lid.)

Ask at the stores for Witt's Can and look for "Witt's Can" stamped on the lid and bottom. "Known by the yellow label."

If not on sale in your town order direct from us. Use it and if you don't like it, we'll pay for its return and promptly refund your money.

The Witt Cornice Co., Dept. K, Cincinnati, O

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.

What You Get When You Get a CADILLAC

You get a car as scientifically designed and as perfectly finished as if the reputation of this, the greatest automobile establishment in the world, depended upon *that one car*.

This painstaking care dominates to the smallest details of Cadillac construction—in the engine it is so apparent that the minutely-accurate finish of this vital part has made it a signal triumph in automobile manufacture.

The Cadillac Runabout and Light Touring Car are fitted with our wonderful single-cylinder engine, to which the dependability and remarkably low cost of maintenance of these models are chiefly attributable. By its great power, speed and hill-climbing ability, this engine proved itself so worthy in thousands of cars during the past four years that it will be used in 1907 practically without change—a fact which alone places the serviceableness of this year's cars beyond question.

Don't fail to get a demonstration—you will be surprised how great are the possibilities of the "Car that Climbs."

Model K Runabout—10 h. p.; neat, trim Victoria body; 30-inch wheels...\$800.

Model M Light Touring Car—Illustrated below—10 h. p.; graceful straight line body...\$950.

Model H—Four-cylinder, 30 h. p. Touring Car...\$2,500.

Model G—Four-cylinder, 20 h. p. Touring Car...\$2,000.

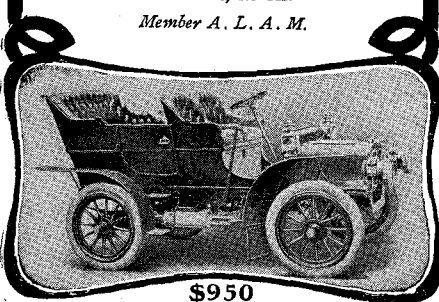
All prices F. O. B. Detroit; lamps not included.

Upon request we will send fully illustrated Booklet A.D., also address of nearest dealer.

CADILLAC MOTOR CAR CO.

Detroit, Mich.

Member A. L. A. M.



\$950

YOUR IDLE MONEY SHOULD EARN 5%

INSTEAD of keeping unemployed the funds you expect to have use for later, they may be invested with this Company, withdrawn when you wish. We pay you earnings for every day and can handle such temporary investments as profitably for you as more permanent accounts.

Assets, \$1,750,000.

Established 12 years.
Banking Dept. Supervision.

Let us send you further and more detailed information, with endorsement of those whom we have served.

Industrial Savings and Loan Co.
9 Times Bldg., Broadway, New York



Isle of the Poets! The sea foams white with its breakers about thee,
Unknown birds fly past, cutting a violet sky.

Thither no poet ever of moderns came o'er the dim seas,
Save it were Shelley, thou—spirit of Titan power

Shrined in a girl-like form! from the close embraces of Thetys
Sophocles snatched thee perchance, to join the heroical choir.

Heart of hearts, *cor cordium*, over this grave that enfolds thee
Full-blown Springtime sheds fragrance and warmth and light.

Heart of hearts, the sun, our sacred father, enwraps thee
Close in his radiant love, poor dumb heart of our hearts.

Winds of imperial Rome are astir in the cypresses round thee;
Where art thou, our bard—bard of a world made free?

Where art thou?—Dost hear me?—I look through gathering tear-drops
Past the Aurelian Wall, over the darkening plain.

To Swinburne.

By GEORGE SYLVESTER VIERECK.

Eloquent master, thy melodious rage
Our latter song may not aspire to reach,
Our eyes beheld the magic of thy speech
Conjure the love-queens of a perished age,
Yea, clothe with life their spectral forms and wage,
When the sight stung thee, war with Heaven for each:

Only the rolling anthem of the beach
Could break the spell and end thy vassalage.

The sea, thy true love, taught thy lyric tongue
The mighty music of her mutiny:
Thy voice as hers the ages shall prolong
And, praising numbers, men shall ask of thee:
"Is it the sea that thunders in his song,
Or is it his song reverberates in the sea?"
—From *The Century* (January).

The Cap of Darkness.

By LAURENCE HOUSMAN.

Weary of all renown,
The victor paused and said,
"In all the world what crown
Is left to gird my head?
Each gift which Fortune gave me
A dead weight grows to be;
Men's plaudits now enslave me,
I move no longer free."

From each wall the tattered banners
Drifted heavily and swung;
Round the hall the stony warriors
Stood in niche and spake no tongue:
Overhead the Cap of Darkness
Like a sheath of shadow hung.

"Here," he said, "are Night and Silence,
Shadows of unshaken things;
Winds o'erblown from barren highlands,
Borne upon unbroken wings:
Continents, remote as islands,
In our midst they stand as kings.

"While I ranged from eastward westward,
Never saw I tower or town,
Never height that whitened crestward,
Never king that had a crown,



SPEED, RESILIENCY,
DURABILITY, SHOCK-
RESISTING STRENGTH,
ARE COMBINED IN THEIR
HIGHEST DEGREE IN THE

PENNSYLVANIA
CLINCHER

RACING TYPE

ITS FLAT, CORRUGATED
TREAD SUCCESSFULLY
RESISTS SKIDDING AND
WEARS UNIFORMLY
WITHOUT RAGGING AT
THE SIDES.

PENNSYLVANIA
RUBBER CO.

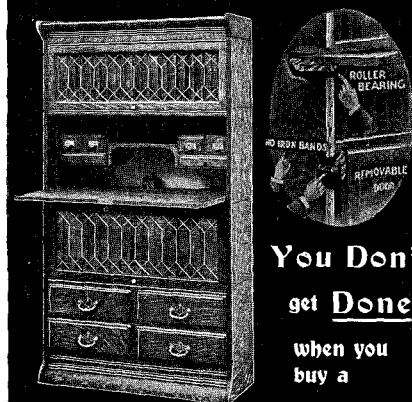
JEANNETTE, PA.

General Sales Agent, ROGER B. MCULLEN, Chicago, Ill.



NEW YORK—1741 Broadway
CHICAGO—1241 Michigan Ave.
PHILADELPHIA—615 N. Broad Street
ATLANTA, GA.—102 N. Prior Street
BOSTON—20 Park Square
BUFFALO—717 Main Street
LONDON—26 City Road

"GUNN" SECTIONAL BOOK CASES



You Don't
get Done
when you
buy a

"Gunn"

Roller Bearing, Non-Binding Doors

A postal card will bring our new complete catalogue with valuable suggestions for library furnishing. Write to-day.

GUNN FURNITURE CO., Grand Rapids Mich.

Mfrs. of Gunn Desks and Filing Devices.

HAVE YOU GOT ONE?

We mean a Daus Tip Top Duplicator that ideal assistant, always ready to quickly make 100 copies from Pen written and 50 copies from typewritten original. Complete duplicator cap size (prints 8 3/4 x 13 in.) costs \$5.00 but we don't want your money until you are satisfied, so if interested just write us to send it on 10 Days' Trial Without Deposit. That's fair enough isn't it?

Felix P. Daus Duplicator Co.
Daus Bldg., 111 John St., New York



Print Your
Own
Cards

Circulars, books, newspaper, Press \$5. Large size \$15. Money saver, maker. All easy, printed rules. Write factory for catalog, presses, type, paper, cards.
THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.

Never fastness so sequestered—
What man saw, man's arm brought down.

"These brave banners all stand taken;
Ragged captives here they pine!
These gaunt kings could they awaken
Would not yet their crowns resign!
Now, to face all foes unshaken,
Make the Cap of Darkness mine!"
—From *Harper's Magazine* (December).

PERSONAL.

The One Woman Mason.—In a little pamphlet published by J. P. Babington at Bowling Green, Va., there is given the story of the circumstances by which one woman became "a Blue Lodge Mason." This woman, we are told, is the only one of her sex who has gained the secrets of masonry. In the town where she was brought up the school which she attended occupied the first floor of a two-story frame building. The top floor had been originally designed for a church, and a pulpit and other church furniture had been installed, but later this plan was abandoned and the masonic lodge secured the place for their meetings. Under the unused pulpit the girl, Catherine Sweet, one day discovered an excellent hiding-place when playing hide-and-seek. Later she utilized it during sessions of the lodge and gained many secrets of masonry. Of her discovery and further adventures we read:

For more than a year she had been an unobserved attendant at all the meetings of the lodge. She had, on several occasions, run some narrow escapes, but a day came when she failed in her calculations.

As before mentioned the members of the lodge always carried their rifles when they attended the meetings. On this fatal day one of her uncles left his rifle in the ante-room and had gone some distance before he thought of it. He retraced his steps and as he approached the building he saw Kate crawling out from her place of concealment. She discovered him at about the same time and she knew that a reckoning was at hand. When she reached the ground her uncle told her to return home and go to her room

CRIED EASILY

Nervous Woman Stopped Coffee and Quit Other Things.

No better practical proof that coffee is a drug can be required than to note how the nerves become unstrung in women who habitually drink it.

The stomach, too, rebels at being continually drugged with coffee and tea—they both contain the drug—caffeine. Ask your doctor.

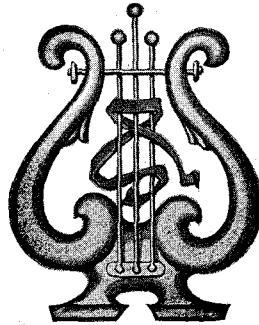
An Ia. woman tells the old story thus: "I had used coffee for six years and was troubled with headaches, nervousness and dizziness. In the morning upon rising I used to belch up a sour fluid, regularly.

"Often I got so nervous and miserable I would cry without the least reason, and I noticed my eyesight was getting poor.

"After using Postum a while, I observed the headaches left me and soon the belching of sour fluid stopped (water brash from dyspepsia). I feel decidedly different now, and I am convinced that it is because I stopped coffee and began to use Postum. I can see better now, my eyes are stronger.

"A friend of mine did not like Postum, but when I told her to make it like it said on the package, she liked it all right." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Always buy Postum well and it will surprise you.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a reason."



The House of STEINWAY

¶ In recognition of the supreme merit of their pianos, almost every foreign distinction of value has been conferred upon the House of Steinway, thus giving that house an international leadership unique among piano makers.

¶ The latest is that of Official Manufacturers to the Court of Spain, conferred by King Alfonso, this being the sixteenth appointment to the Reigning Families of the Old World.

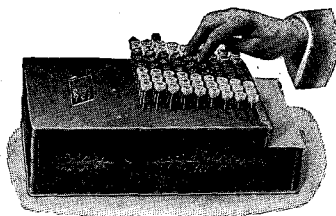
¶ These honors are the spontaneous acknowledgment of the creative genius of the Steinways in advancing piano art to a point hitherto undreamed of, and thereby rendering incalculable services to music and science.

¶ The newest evidence of Steinway initiative is the Vertegrand at \$500, an upright piano far in advance of any hitherto produced.

¶ Steinway Pianos can be bought from any authorized Steinway dealer at New York prices, with cost of transportation added. Illustrated catalogue and the little booklet, "The Triumph of the Vertegrand," sent on request and mention of this magazine.

STEINWAY and SONS

Steinway Hall
107 and 109 East 14th St.
NEW YORK



When such institutions as Carnegie Steel Co., Pittsburgh; Marshall Field & Co., Chicago; New York Central & Hudson River R. R. Co.; Prudential Insurance Co., and the United States Navy Department, each use from 69 to 228 Comptometers, it is not because it costs less than some other adding machines, but because it does the work quicker.

For about the commission paid a salesman on some adding and listing machines, you can buy a Comptometer. Of course, you will do a whole lot besides adding, too; on any kind of multiplying and dividing, from the simplest extensions to the most complex or large multiplications or divisions, it will save two-thirds of the time as compared to any other known method. Write for pamphlet and special trial offer. Sent, express prepaid, on 30 days' free trial to responsible parties.

FELT & TARRANT MFG. CO.
854-866 N. PAULINA STREET, CHICAGO

SONG POEMS WANTED, also Musical Compositions. We pay Royalty, Publish and Popularize. We Compose and Arrange melody FREE of charge. GEO. JABERG MUSIC CO., 187 W. 7th St., Cincinnati, O.

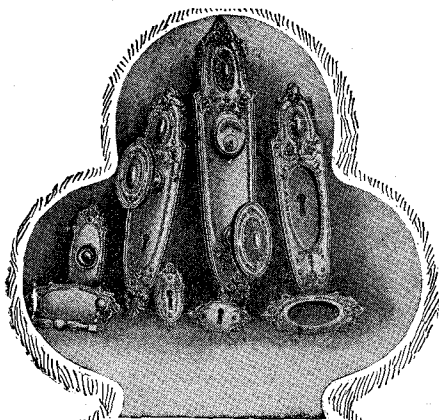
Old Books and Magazines Bought and Sold
—AMERICAN MAGAZINE EXCHANGE, St. Louis, Mo.—

15 CENTS For 13 Weeks
Trial Subscription to
In this illustrated national

we give you all the really important news of the world is stated clearly, impartially and concisely, for busy readers—a variety of general features being added. It is sincere, reliable, wholesome, interesting—THE newspaper for the home. \$1 year; takes place of periodicals costing \$2 to \$4. Try it, 13 wks. for 15c. Pathfinder, Wash., D.C.

The Pathfinder

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.



The Key to Artistic Home Building

When you build your new home select your hardware trimmings to suit your own taste.

Get "Sargent's Book of Designs." It will give you assistance. Fifty-eight beautiful reproductions of Artistic Hardware, covering every phase of hardware decorations.

Sargent's ARTISTIC Hardware

represents the master creation of leading artists in every school of architecture, from severe Colonial to elaborate Renaissance.

Sargent's Easy Spring Locks have least friction and give longest wear.

But get our Book of Designs. It is of practical importance to all home builders. Free on application.

SARGENT & CO.,
160 Leonard St.,
New York.



**Shur-On
Eye-
glasses**

No pinching, shaking,
tilting or dropping off.

Shapes to fit any nose. Mountings
guaranteed for one year.

At all opticians'. Send for book.

E. KIRSTEIN SONS CO., Dept. E.
Established 1864. Rochester, N. Y.

and stay until he came for her. Upon her uncle's return he called his brothers and they went into their office. After relating what he had seen they decided to call Kate in and find out, if possible, what she had learned about masonry. She was summoned to appear for what she thought would be her death sentence, as she had been led to believe that no one was allowed to live who stole the secrets of masonry.

It was at this time that she showed her courage in a way that probably saved her a vast amount of trouble. She entered the presence of her uncles, all of whom she knew loved her better than they did their own lives, with a firm step and head erect. As soon as she was seated the eldest brother became spokesman and the following conversation took place:

UNCLE—"Kate, tell us where you have been this evening?"

KATE—"Under the pulpit in the lodge."

"What were you doing there?"

"Watching and listening."

"Was this your first visit?"

"No, sir."

"How long have you been doing this?"

"For a year and a half, or ever since John Williams was initiated."

"Have you been able to learn any of the secrets of the lodge?"

"Yes, sir. All of them."

"Well, tell us all you know."

"I will answer all questions you may ask me, for I am a mason and am willing to answer questions when properly put to me, but I cannot give you my knowledge of masonry in any other way."

"Where shall I commence and what kind of questions shall I ask you?"

"Begin at the beginning and ask such questions as you would ask a stranger if you wanted him to prove to you that he was a mason."

Seeing that she would not impart her masonic information in any other way or manner the brothers decided that it would be best to put her through the regular catechism, which they proceeded to do. The masonic reader can understand the looks and feelings of the five brothers as the examination proceeded and they discovered that their seventeen-year-old niece was better versed in the secrets of freemasonry than either of them. The trial came to an end when they reached the point when she revealed to them that she had even caught the words that are spoken by the master of the lodge when the candidate is finally raised to the degree of a master mason. The pulpit stood near the West.

After all was over, and Kate told the brothers that no one, except themselves, knew what she had done, she was confined in her room and closely watched pending the decision of the lodge as to the proper steps to be taken in her case. The master of the lodge was at once told of what had taken place. Each member was notified of a call communication to be held the next day. When the lodge assembled it went into a committee of the whole and, after hours of deliberation, adjourned to meet again the next day. Messengers were sent out, and the oldest and wisest members of other lodges were called in to consult and advise. Long and earnestly did they discuss the matter. Many different suggestions were made, but none seemed practical.

The laws of masonry, which had been in force ever since the days of King Solomon, said plainly that no woman could be made a mason. Yet here was a young girl who had all the secrets of masonry that could be obtained in the Blue Lodge. The question arose "What was to be done?" Almost a month was consumed by the lodge in discussing the matter and consulting the most learned masons of the State. At last it was decided that, inasmuch as Kate Sweet had obtained all the secrets of freemasonry, the only thing that could be done was to obligate her, in the regular way, and risk the consequences. Accordingly a suitable uniform was made of red flannel, and she was taken to the lodge, where she was obligated as a regular mason, but not admitted to membership.

The day she took the obligations was the first

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER.
"Its Purity has made it famous."

DUST The Breeder of Disease

"Dust," declared Dr. R. S. Copeland, of the University of Michigan, before the Homeopathic State Medical Society, "is one of the most prolific spreaders of tuberculosis."

Dr. Copeland's views on this subject are concurred in by the best medical thought of the world, and yet, what a vast number of housewives continue to sweep their carpets and rugs with a corn broom, the greatest of all dust scatterers, solely on account of the erroneous belief that it is cheaper than a carpet sweeper. No woman believes that it is easier to sweep with a corn broom than with a carpet sweeper. The

Bissell

confines all the dust, does the work in one-quarter of the time the corn broom requires, and with 95% less effort, and besides brightens and preserves your carpets and rugs. For sale by all the best trade; price, \$2.50 to \$5.50.

Buy now, of any dealer, send us the purchase slip and receive a neat, useful present free.

Bissell Carpet Sweeper Co.

Dept. 38-a,

Grand Rapids, Mich.

Largest
Sweeper
Makers
in the
World



Your Idle Money

should be working for you.

In very few cities is it possible to pay four per cent on deposits. Rochester is one of these exceptional cities. Her industries are prosperous and money is in demand on the most approved security.

The **UNION TRUST COMPANY** is regularly organized under the strict banking laws of New York and offers a safe and convenient depository for your funds be they large or small.

If you are now receiving less than four per cent is there any reason why you should not transfer your money to us today?

Booklet "Banking By Mail" on request.

Union Trust Company
Rochester, N. Y.



THE FORM ERECT

obtained without harness or binding braces. THE VITALITY SUSPENDER scientifically constructed to make the large strong muscles of the back carry the weight of the trousers—through the unconscious law of equipoise, the chest is thrown out, with abdomen back—insuring free heart circulation—good lung action—deep breathing—natural digestion. A Suspend, not a harness. If your dealer does not keep them we will send by mail postpaid \$1.00. VITALITY Booklet for the asking. THE PERFECT

TION MFG. CO., Box 50, GIRARD, OHIO.

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.

and last time that she was ever inside a masonic lodge (where she could be seen) while it was at work. She knew masonry and kept herself posted up until a short time before her death, but never attempted to visit a lodge.

Many instances are related in the pamphlet in which she found her knowledge of masonry of help when she needed assistance.

The Baker Who Surprized Them All.—With a wealth of classic allusions and a humor none the less delicate because oftentimes tinged with a suggestion of political bias, the New York *Tribune* discourses at length upon the stimulus to true democracy which is given by the election of a country baker to be New York State Treasurer. Mr. Julius Hauser, successful Democratic candidate for this office at the fall elections, is the inspiration of *The Tribune's* humorist. He is called a "Cincinnatus of the Rolling-pin." "The road to a man's heart is through his stomach," we are reminded. Upon these threads, the modern Cincinnatus and his highway to popular affection, is woven the sketch from which we clip this sample:

The rewards of capital and labor are not always apportioned according to the popular notion of the lot of those two forces. Mr. Hearst was the capitalist of this campaign, Mr. Hauser was the laborer. Mr. Hearst furnished the lemons and the dough. Mr. Hauser baked the pies. And you see what Mr. Hearst got, and what Mr. Hauser.

Well, a good cook—and we take it that Mr. Hauser is a good cook or he would never have risen so high, for, tho virtue is its own reward, it is not its only reward—a good cook is worthy of his place in human hearts. He who keeps his fellow citizens eupeptic keeps their hearts right and their heads right, and they cannot go far wrong under his ministry and suppeditation. From the very habits of his life he is jealous of leanness and looks with a self-approving eye upon fat, and we may trust him to keep the public purse pléthoric.

The picture of Mr. Hauser hearing the election returns, his arms plunged in his flour barrel, is full of significance of the vitality of our democratic institutions. Ye skeptics who prate of perils, who sniff ruin from afar, who pause from your lugubrious predictions to concede us only a few years more of security on the merit of our defeat of Hearst, look upon Hauser and stand confused and confuted! There is democracy simple and unspoiled beside its

NAUGHTY "SCHOOLMA'AMS." Not Always Fair To Themselves.

"I taught school for a number of years," writes a Vancouver lady, "and like many other brain workers forgot how necessary the right kind of food is, and therefore suffered greatly from indigestion.

"My system became run down, my blood impoverished, and I had to take a year's holiday in the hope of regaining my strength.

"I saw Grape-Nuts food highly spoken of, tried the food and became very fond of it. After eating it with cream, only for breakfast, I gained quickly in strength and energy, and went back to work.

"When I married I soon convinced my husband that it was his heavy breakfasts of meat, potatoes, hot biscuit and white bread, that caused his feelings of languor in the mornings.

"Since eating Grape-Nuts and fruit, he has become hearty and well.

"It is now many years since we began to use Grape-Nuts and the food seems as 'necessary in our household as salt.' A favorite dessert is alternate layers of sliced apples, sugar, nutmeg and Grape-Nuts, cooked in the oven until the apples are done." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a reason."



Mother or Sister?

Youthful-looking mothers need not be so rare that they are taken for sisters. It is not necessary that a woman lose her fresh, girlish beauty when she becomes the mother of children.

True, the added cares of matronage and motherhood are taxing, but a little extra attention to herself, a little aiding of nature, will enable the mother to look the sister. Massage, for a few minutes each day, with Pompeian Massage Cream is all that is necessary; it aids nature in nature's own way and gives wholesome, natural beauty—a thousand times better than the artificial "beauty" given by cosmetics.

Pompeian Massage Cream makes the skin clear, fresh, and rosy with the glow that comes from a free-coursing blood supply. It takes out "crow's-feet" and wrinkles, rounds out angles and fills out hollows, drives away flabbiness and double chins, making the flesh firm and fine-grained, the muscles flexible and plastic.

Pompeian Massage Cream

cannot cause growth of hair or injure the most delicate skin. The photo below shows the Massage movement that will positively remove "crow's feet" if applied regularly for a short time with Pompeian Massage Cream. Our booklet gives full series of movements for accomplishing all we claim. This booklet is sent free with Pompeian Massage Cream.



Movement No. 3
To remove "Crow's Feet."
From our booklet on Massage,
sent free.

Free Sample to Test

Simply fill in and mail us the coupon and we will send you a large sample, together with our illustrated book on Facial Massage, an invaluable guide for the proper care of the skin.

Suggest to your brother or husband that he try Pompeian Massage Cream after shaving; by cleansing the pores of soap it allays irritation, does away with soreness. All leading barbers will give a massage with Pompeian Cream—accept no substitutes.

We prefer you to buy of your dealer whenever possible, but do not accept a substitute for Pompeian under any circumstances. If your dealer does not keep it, we will send a 50c. or \$1.00 jar of the cream, postpaid, on receipt of price.

POMPEIAN MFG. CO.
15 Prospect Street
Cleveland, Ohio

Pompeian Massage Soap is appreciated by all who are particular in regard to the quality of the soap they use. For sale by all dealers—box of 3 cakes, 50c.



Pompeian
Mfg. Co.
15 Prospect St.
Cleveland, Ohio

Gentlemen:—
Please send, without cost to me, one copy of your book on facial massage and a liberal sample of Pompeian Massage Cream.

Name
Address.....
.....

SEEDS

of the Burpee-Quality cost but little more than the usual kind, but are worth much more! To convince you that this is true, let us have a talk together. We have spent months of labor and thousands of dollars on

The BEST SEED CATALOG we have ever issued.

It is a **Book of 200 pages** with new half-tone illustrations from photographs. Shall we mail you a copy? It will cost you nothing, if you will kindly give a fair hearing to our claims for your patronage. **Write TO-DAY!**

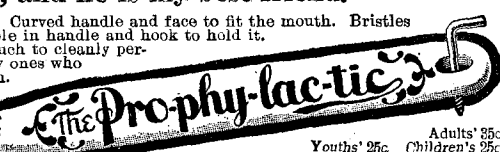
W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Seed Growers, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Your dentist is intelligent, and he is my best friend.

Sold Only in a Yellow Box—for your protection. Curved handle and face to fit the mouth. Bristles in irregular tufts—cleans between the teeth. Hole in handle and hook to hold it. This means much to cleanly persons—the only ones who like our brush.



MEDIUM
PATENTED
OCT 12 1894
U.S. PAT. OFF.



Adults' 25c. Youths' 25c. Children's 25c.
By mail or at dealers. Send for our free booklet, "Tooth Truths," FLORENCE MFG. CO., 14 Pine St., Florence, Mass.

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.



Its double strength

saves $\frac{1}{2}$ your COCOA.

Send 10 cents for trial can.

STEPHEN L. BARTLETT CO.

IMPORTERS,

Boston, Mass.

Remember the
Yellow Wrapper



STUDY HEALTH
AT HOME.

Your Doctor says:

"I have one prescription
any Grocer can fill,
When you feel run down or tired
Drink

Naylor's COCOA

With your meals
and between meals."

IT IS STRENGTHENING,
HEALTHFUL AND INVIGORATING.

6% DEBENTURE BONDS
Investment as safe as Government Bonds. Interest payable January and July at National Park Bank, New York. Write for booklet "D."

FIRST TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK.
BILLINGS, MONT.

ETHICS OF MARRIAGE
By H. S. POMEROY, M.D. Vital suggestions toward making the conjugal estate both sacred and happy. 190 pp. Price, \$1.00. FUNK & WAGNALLS CO., N. Y.

barrel—but what a different barrel! With the election over, the whiteness symbolic of purity, anciently supposed to be worn like a mantle by every candidate—indeed, the very word candidate comes from whiteness—clings to him yet, snowy, undiminished, immaculate!

Cincinnatus! how the noble content of classic names decays in this frivolous, jest-hunting age! We can not call the rolling-pin Treasurer other than Cincinnatus because of the historic justice of the appellation, and we can not call him Cincinnatus without awakening a notion among the majority, suspicious of gravity lest there be a jest in it, that we are making sport. Our dignified fathers thought otherwise. When they beat their Revolutionary swords back into plowshares they gravely called themselves the Order of the Cincinnati, after that grave Roman of whom it might have been written:

None couldn't quicker pitch a ton,
Nor draw a furrer straighter;

and whose fellow citizens used often to interrupt his spring plowing to thrust public office upon him. But when we to-day call a man Cincinnatus we are suspected of poking a little kindly fun at him. The Roman plowman has gone the downward rhetorical way of all the classic heroes. Brutus—who says "Et tu, Brute?" now unless in jest? Gracchus—why, we heard Hearst called Gracchus in this campaign! Aristides the Just is a byword for self-righteousness. Only Cæsar, "imperious Cæsar, dead and turned to clay," retains his ancient cold dignity. Into the conduct of most of the rest of Plutarch's heroes we moderns have read a certain pose and theatricalism which make of their dignified historical figures semi-humorous figures of speech. But we shall cling to Cincinnatus. We shall revive him in his ancient worshipful simplicity. We need him in all his classic honor, for we have his counterpart—may we not say it with propriety, since he is a baker?—"in our midst."

The Gospel in a Dance-hall.—In his recently published book, "My People of the Plains," Bishop Ethelbert Talbot, of the Episcopal Church, recounts some interesting experiences of his life among the mining-camps of the West. At one of these places in Idaho he found the business portion of the town made up chiefly of seven saloons, a hotel, and a dance-hall. In charge of the religious life of the community was a young preacher who had but just arrived and who was utterly discouraged by the forlorn prospect before him. The Bishop undertook to work up some religious enthusiasm in the barren field, and hired the dance-hall for a service the following day, which was Sunday. He then set out to provide a congregation, and found all the male portion of the populace had gathered in the saloons to make merry with the week's earnings then in hand. He tells in these words of his successful attempt to interest them in his mission:

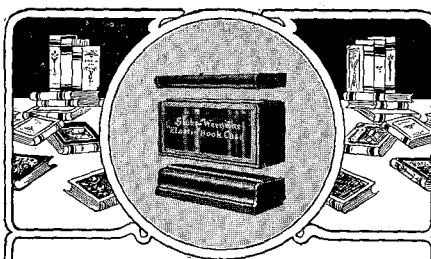
As I walked by the saloons I observed that they were full of men. If only I had not been a bishop, I reflected, the problem would have been easy of solution; for then I could have gone in the saloons where the men were, and delivered my invitation in person. But how would it look for a bishop to visit such places even with the best of motives? At last I became desperate. I selected the first saloon in the row. I went in. I introduced myself to the proprietor. I told him I was the Bishop of Idaho, and had come in to pay my respects to him. He met me very cordially. "Why, Bishop, I am proud to know you. What will you have?"

I thanked him and told him I should be greatly indebted to him if he would kindly introduce me to those gentlemen, pointing to a large room back of the saloon where the men were gathered.

"Do you mean the boys in the pool-room?" he asked.

"Yes, I presume I do."

Thereupon he came out from behind the counter,



WHAT TO DO WITH THE HOLIDAY BOOKS!

Just now this is a leading question in many thousand American homes.

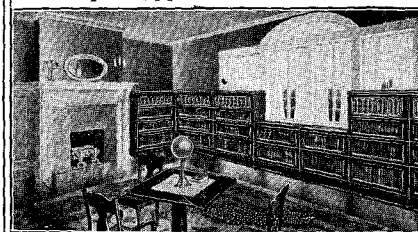
How can all the new books, with their attractive bindings be displayed to the best advantage, arranged and classified so as to always be accessible?

Now is the most propitious moment of the entire year to settle this question for all time to come, by procuring **Globe-Wernicke "Elastic" Book Cases** which are graded as to height to fit the books of any library, and in lengths to fit most any room.

Made in dull and polish finish, quartered oak and mahogany—with plain, leaded and plate glass doors—controlled by the only patent equalizer that absolutely prevents binding.

Three different styles are described in our catalogue—Standard, Mission and Ideal—each one a distinct type.

Carried in stock by agents in over 1,200 cities. Where not represented we ship on approval—freight paid.



Send for Catalogue No. M 106.

The Globe-Wernicke Co.
CINCINNATI.

BRANCH STORES: NEW YORK, 380-382 Broadway; BOSTON, 91-93 Federal St.; CHICAGO, 224-228 Wabash Ave.

4% PEOPLES SAVINGS BANK 4%
PITTSBURGH, PA.
CAPITAL & SURPLUS TWO MILLION DOLLARS

BANKING BY MAIL.
Our depositors are protected by a capital and surplus of **Two Million Dollars**, which is larger than that of any other purely savings bank in the world.

Send for booklet "L" explaining how you can open a savings account by mail with One Dollar and upwards.

THE BANK THAT PAYS 4%

Let Me Quote You a Price on a Chatham Incubator
Big Incubator Book free. Don't think of buying an incubator until you hear from me. **Manson Campbell, Pres. Manson Campbell Co., Ltd., 367 Wesson Ave., Detroit, Mich.** If you live west of the Mississippi River, address Box 367, Topeka, Kansas.

84 Days' Free Trial, Freight Prepaid

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.

put his arm in mine in a familiar way, as tho we had been boon companions all our lives, and escorted me to the open doorway of the poolroom.

"Boys," he cried out, "hold up the game. Put up the chips just a minute. This is the Bishop right among us, and he wants to be introduced."

With a politeness and courtesy which would have done credit to any drawing-room in New York or Boston or Philadelphia, the men rose from their seats and welcomed me. I said, briefly:

"Excuse me, gentlemen, I do not wish to interfere with your pleasure or your amusement. I have just come in to pay my respects to you. I am the Bishop, and am going to hold services in the dance-hall to-morrow morning at eleven and in the evening at eight, and I shall be very glad to see you there."

I remember that one of them, evidently speaking in a representative capacity, thanked me for letting them know, and asked me again the hour, and assured me they would all be present. In this way I visited all the seven saloons in the row. Everywhere I was treated with the most respectful consideration, and I did not hear one word that could have offended the most delicate conscience. When I had completed the round I felt that I was reasonably sure of a goodly number of men as my hearers.

Coming out of one of the saloons I suddenly encountered on the street my little friend, Brother May, the new minister. He gave me a look of commingled surprise and pity, and with it a slight touch of scorn, but no words were exchanged between us. When, after my visitation of the saloons, I returned to my hotel, I found Brother May with his face buried in a newspaper. He hardly deigned to speak to me. I asked him some question. He hardly vouchsafed a reply. I tried him again. At last he put down his paper, and, looking at me with a much aggrieved expression, said:

"Look here, Bishop, didn't I see you coming out of a saloon?"

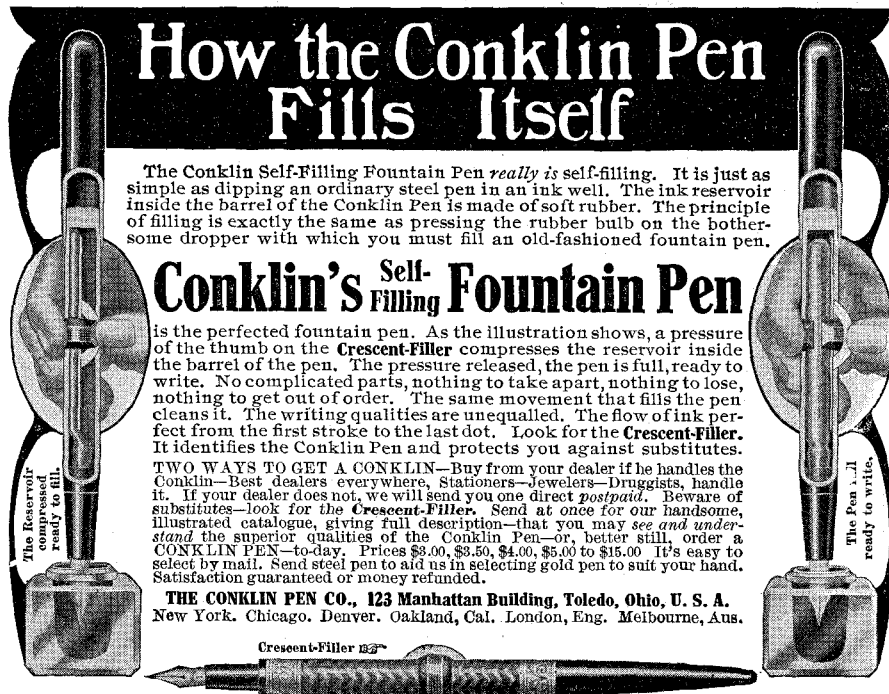
"Yes, Brother May, you did, and if you had watched me you would have seen me coming out of seven."

"Well," he continued, "all I have to say is I am sadly disappointed in you. My heart had gone out to you, and I was thanking God for sending you to this awful place, and now to think of a bishop going into one of those hells."

I tried to explain to my reverend little brother that I had visited more saloons that day than in all of the days of my life before; that I was not a drinking man, and regretted the evils of strong drink as much as he or any man could, but that I had come to get hold of those men; that I only visited the camp one Sunday a year, while he would have an opportunity every week to talk to them. Gradually it dawned upon him that my act was, after all, susceptible of a charitable interpretation, tho he could not justify it; nor could he agree with me in thinking that my efforts to secure the presence of the men would prove successful, but felt sure they would not come out, no matter what they promised—in short, that I had hopelessly impaired my influence with them. I could only ask him to wait and see. It was clearly evident that Brother May's faith in me had been subjected to a severe test, and had almost reached the breaking-point. His ideals of the episcopal office had received a terrible blow.

That evening we gathered together a few good people and practised some familiar hymns. A young woman was found who played the little organ. The morrow came, a bright and beautiful Sunday. As the hour of service approached, I could see that a great crowd was gathering. I had already put on my robes, and was seated on the platform of the dance-hall, where also the organ and the choir were placed. As the men filed in, they occupied every available space. I invited some to sit on the edge of the high platform. Others took advantage of the fact that the windows were opened, and stationed themselves there. A large number had to stand near the doorway; but from the beginning to the close of the service a hushed and entirely reverential demeanor characterized the assembly. They listened most patiently to all I had to say. There was something peculiarly solemnizing and inspiring in those manly and earnest faces as they seemed to respond to the appeal I was making.

How the Conklin Pen Fills Itself



The Conklin Self-Filling Fountain Pen *really* is self-filling. It is just as simple as dipping an ordinary steel pen in an ink well. The ink reservoir inside the barrel of the Conklin Pen is made of soft rubber. The principle of filling is exactly the same as pressing the rubber bulb on the bothersome dropper with which you must fill an old-fashioned fountain pen.

Conklin's Self-Filling Fountain Pen

is the perfected fountain pen. As the illustration shows, a pressure of the thumb on the **Crescent-Filler** compresses the reservoir inside the barrel of the pen. The pressure released, the pen is full, ready to write. No complicated parts, nothing to take apart, nothing to lose, nothing to get out of order. The same movement that fills the pen cleans it. The writing qualities are unequalled. The flow of ink perfect from the first stroke to the last dot. Look for the **Crescent-Filler**. It identifies the Conklin Pen and protects you against substitutes.

TWO WAYS TO GET A CONKLIN—Buy from your dealer if he handles the Conklin—Best dealers everywhere, Stationers—Jewelers—Druggists, handle it. If your dealer does not, we will send you one direct *postpaid*. Beware of substitutes—look for the **Crescent-Filler**. Send at once for our handsome, illustrated catalogue, giving full description—that you may see and understand the superior qualities of the Conklin Pen—or, better still, order a CONKLIN PEN—to-day. Prices \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00 to \$15.00. It's easy to select by mail. Send steel pen to aid us in selecting gold pen to suit your hand. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

THE CONKLIN PEN CO., 123 Manhattan Building, Toledo, Ohio, U. S. A.
New York, Chicago, Denver, Oakland, Cal. London, Eng. Melbourne, Aus.



WHITING'S PRIZE PAPER

The *only first prize* ever given to writing papers of American manufacture was the GRAND PRIZE awarded to WHITING'S PAPERS at the late Paris World's Exposition.

But long before this, Whiting Papers had been *prized* in America for the perfection of their quality.

Ask for Whiting's FRENCH ORGANDIE and ORGANDIE GLACÉ if you want a dainty correspondence paper in fine fabric finish.

Ask for Whiting's ANGORA PAPERS for wedding invitations, announcements, social functions, etc.

Ask for Whiting's WOVEN LINEN for club or gentlemen's use in general.

Whiting's BOND and LEDGER PAPERS and Whiting's FLAT WRITINGS are the Standard Commercial Papers.

Sold by leading dealers in stationery

WHITING PAPER COMPANY

148-150-152 Duane St., New York

PHILADELPHIA	CHICAGO	BOSTON
	Mills: Holyoke, Mass.	

SPENCERIAN

STEEL PENS



To write easily and smoothly, you want a pen that's even of point.

To get a pen that's even of point, buy the Spencerian Pen.

Made of the best steel, by expert hand workers. Everyone perfect. No seconds. There's a Spencerian Pen made for you.

Sample card of 12 pens, different patterns, sent upon receipt of 6 cents in postage.

SPENCERIAN PEN CO., 349 Broadway New York.

ARE YOU A SOCIALIST?

"History of Socialism in the United States," by Morris Hillquit, is the most complete and satisfactory work on the subject. 371 pages, Cloth, \$1.50. Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York

A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary everyday sources.

Sexology

(Illustrated)

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way, in one volume:

- Knowledge a Young Man Should Have,
- Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have,
- Knowledge a Father Should Have,
- Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son,
- Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have,
- Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have,
- Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have,
- Knowledge a Mother Should Have,
- Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter,
- Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

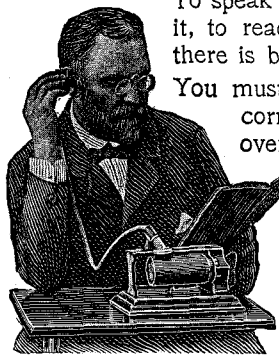
Rich Cloth Binding, Full Gold Stamp, Illustrated, \$2.00
Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents

Puritan Pub. Co., Dept. B, Phila., Pa.

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.

EDUCATIONAL

FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH or ITALIAN



To speak it, to understand it, to read it, to write it, there is but one best way. You must hear it spoken correctly, over and over, till your ear knows it. You must see it printed correctly till your eye knows it. You must talk it and write it.

All this can be done best by the

Language-Phone Method

With this method, you buy a professor outright. You own him. He speaks as you choose, slowly or quickly; when you choose, night or day; for a few minutes or hours at a time.

Anyone can learn a foreign language who hears it spoken often enough; and by this method you can hear it as often as you like.

We simply ask you to investigate this marvelous system. Send for booklet, explanatory literature and facsimile letters from men who know, which will tell you of the great merit of our system, also special offer to Literary Digest readers.

THE LANGUAGE-PHONE METHOD
802 Metropolis Building, 16th St. and Broadway, N. Y.

Become A Nurse

By our course of training in your own home. We can equip women of average ability, whether practical nurses or beginners, to earn \$10.00 to \$25.00 a week. A graduate writes:

"I have found the course intensely practical, helpful and easily comprehended. I have acquired confidence in myself for I have been taught how to nurse to the satisfaction of physicians and patients. I receive \$3.00 a day and am busy all the time."

Endorsements by thousands of nurses and physicians. Write for explanatory "Blue Book" and stories of four score Chautauqua Nurses.

THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING
331 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

Miss C. E. MASON'S SUBURBAN SCHOOL for Girls



THE CASTLE,

Tarrytown-on-Hudson, N. Y. An Ideal School. Advantages of N. Y. City. All departments. Special courses in Art, Music, Literature, Languages, etc. For illustrated circular address,

Miss C. E. MASON, LL.M.
Lock Box 712

What! STAMMERING Cured!

Write **MASSACHUSETTS SCHOOL, 7 Park Square, Boston, Mass.** Reliability established and unquestioned. Best of references. Positive guaranteed cure. No money paid until cure is effected. Tenth year in the work. All correspondence confidential. Look us up?

"AN INTRODUCTION TO UNITARIANISM"

by Dr. Samuel M. Crothers, and other Unitarian sermons SENT FREE on application to P. O. M. Committee, 2 Berkeley Place, Cambridge, Mass.

MORE OR LESS PUNGENT.

New Speedometer.—(Extract from a lady's Letter) "We must have been travelling very fast; for in the morning all the people were swearing at us in German, and early in the afternoon they began to swear at us in Italian."—Translated from Simplicissimus for THE LITERARY DIGEST.

On Common Ground.—"You don't look as if you were enjoying yourself, Mr. Shriner. I wish all my guests to be at home."

"I'm sure they all wish they were, Mrs. Hostess."—Sacred Heart Review.

Antique.—"Yes, this tower goes back to William the Conqueror."

"What's the matter? Isn't it satisfactory?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Cautious all Around.—HOTEL CLERK (suspiciously)—"Your bundle has come apart. May I ask what that queer thing is?"

GUEST—"This is a new patent fire escape. I always carry it, so in case of fire I can let myself down from the hotel window. See?"

CLERK (thoughtfully)—"I see. Our terms for guests with fire-escapes, sir, are invariably cash in advance."—New York Weekly.

A Capitol Joke.—"John, dear," said the wife, coaxingly, "instead of buying an expensive ready-made dress I could get the material for \$20. Isn't that a capital idea?"

"If that's all a new dress would cost, go ahead," replied the faithful John.

A little later he was scanning the bill, which mentioned \$24 for making, \$29 for lace, \$6 for buttons, and \$11 for findings.

"When you spoke of a 'capital idea,'" he commented reproachfully, "I did not suppose that you meant the Harrisburg Capitol idea."—Coast Seaman's Journal.

His Last Words.—Rear Admiral Coghlan, commandant of the Brooklyn navy yard, whose reputation as a relator of good stories has increased each time he has spoken at a dinner, told a story a few nights ago which was given to illustrate his distaste for being the last speaker.

"Having the last word," the rear admiral said, "reminds me of a story I heard not long ago."

"A certain man died and a clergyman was engaged to offer a eulogy. This worthy minister prepared a sermon of exceeding length and strength, but just before he entered the parlor to deliver it he thought that it might be advisable to learn what the dead man's last words had been. So he turned to one of the weeping younger sons and asked:

"My boy, can you tell me your father's last words?"

"He didn't have none," the boy replied. "Ma was with him to the end."—New York Tribune.

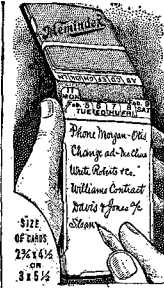
Bad Feeling.—CLARA—"She puts lots of feeling into her singing, doesn't she?"

FERDY—"Yes; but it must be awful to feel that way."—Smart Set.

Is no Cause for Damages.—Professor William Jackson tells in his "Persia, Past and Present," some stories illustrating character in the land of Omar Khayyam. One is of a man who, suffering from inflamed eyes, went to a horse doctor for a treatment.

The veterinarian gave him some of the salve that he used on animals and the man lost his eyesight. He then brought suit in court to recover damages.

The judge, after weighing the evidence in the case, handed down his decision as follows: "There are no damages to be recovered. The man would never have gone to a veterinarian if he had not been an ass!"—Boston Herald.



The PRINCIPLE is RIGHT

The idea is fundamentally correct, the Memindex is simple and practical, AND TIME IS UMPIRE

"Have used it for three years past and would not be without it."—Dr. W. C. Wood, Gloversville, N. Y.
"After three years' use I like the MEMINDEX better than ever. It is my daily companion and a joy to my life."—F. L. STARRETT, Gen. Sec. Y. M. C. A., Denver, Colo.
"Strange to say, I believe I could carry on a large business without money about as easily as I could without a MEMINDEX. After three years' use I know what it means to a business man."—H. B. ALLEN, Automobile Dealer, Minneapolis, Minn.

"Have used it three years and found it invaluable. Have furnished 22 of them to heads of our departments and others in connection with our business."—RYAN BROS., Toronto. (The leading jewelers of Canada.)
We have a great many such letters. Would be glad to send you some of them.

A GREAT HELP FOR BUSY MEN
Order now and Begin the New Year Right. Express prepaid on receipt of price. Personal Checks accepted.

	SMALL	LARGE
Cowhide Seal Leather Case, hardwood tray and cards,	\$2.00	\$2.75
Am. Russian Leather Case, plain oak tray and cards,	2.50	3.25
Genuine Morocco Case, quartered oak tray and cards,	3.00	3.75
Genuine Sealskin Case, selected oak tray and cards,	3.50	4.50
Silver Trimmed Case, mahogany tray with cover and cards,	5.00	6.00
Sundays extra, 35c. Future Year's Cards, \$1.00, \$1.25.		

Outfits \$1 to \$11. Booklet Free. Duty and express paid in Canada for 20 per cent. more.

MEM-INDEX

The Pocket Card System

Also a valuable card index for desk use. Dated Cards from tray are carried in the handy pocket case, 2 to 4 weeks at a time. To-day's card always at the front. No leaves to turn. Helps you to

**PLAN YOUR WORK
WORK YOUR PLAN
ACCOMPLISH MORE**

You need it. Three years' sales show that most all business and professional men need it.

GET IT NOW

Wilson Memindex Co., 65 Mill St., Rochester, N. Y.

"IMPERIAL" Smyrna Rugs



SENSIBLE RUGS

Do your rugs slip and slide around on the floor? Do you have to tack them down to prevent this? Do they wear threadbare at the seams long before the middle of the breadth show signs of wear?

If you have these difficulties your rugs are not "Imperial" Smyrna. The "Imperial" lies flat on the floor; therefore one does not have to tack it down. "Imperials" do not wear threadbare at the seams because they have no seams. In this respect they resemble the finest imported rugs.

"Imperials" are made in 26 different sizes, from 18 x 36 inches to 12 x 18 feet. Beautiful Oriental designs predominate, but there is a substantial representation of two-tone effects and delft colors.

None genuine without the letters I. S. R. woven into the selvage. Write for booklet "Art and Utility."

W. & J. SLOANE
32 East 19th St., New York City

MAN WANTED

In the REAL ESTATE BUSINESS. No canvassing or soliciting required. Experience unnecessary if honest, ambitious and willing to learn the business thoroughly by mail and become our local representative. Many make \$500 to \$500 monthly. Write at once for full particulars. Address either office.

NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE REALTY CO.
Suite 490, 52 Dearborn St. or Suite 490, 1410 "H" St.
CHICAGO, ILL. WASHINGTON, D. C.

IN THE CELTIC PAST. Irish legends, mythology and folk-lore, by ANNA MACMANUS (Ethna Carberry). 12mo, cloth, 120 pages. 75c. Funk & Wagnalls Company, Pubs., New York.

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.

Take a



Zymole Trokeys

for that hoarse or husky throat and you get quick relief; invaluable to all who talk or sing.

Zymole Trokeys are pleasant, antiseptic throat pastilles (free from harmful drugs) wholly different from any throat lozenges.

They relieve tight dry cough; also deodorize the breath, neutralizing the odor of tobacco, liquor, onions, etc.

25 cents a box at druggists; sample sent on request. Trial convinces.

STEARNS & CURTIUS [Inc.], New York, N. Y.

Charcoal

is a sweetener and purifier of the stomach. It arrests fermentation, and causes complete digestion. Eat and drink anything you like in moderation, and use charcoal daily.

The finest preparation made is

MURRAY'S

CHARCOAL TABLETS

For 10c. in stamps, a full size 25c. box mailed for trial. Once only.

A. J. Dittman, 41 Astor House, N. Y.

A Soft, Strong Toilet Paper



Balsam Sanitissue is infused with aromatic Canada Balsam, which makes it antiseptic. It is the softest toilet paper made. Comes wrapped in parchment in sealed cartons. Costs no more than other kinds, and far superior—10c., 15c., and 25c. You should have it.

Fifty Sheets Free, or \$1 worth sent, prepaid, anywhere in United States and Canada, on receipt of price.

SCOTT PAPER COMPANY,
503 GLENWOOD AVE., PHILA.

JUST READY!

IN LONDON TOWN

Another of F. Berkeley Smith's breezy books full of delightful episodes with the real Johnny Bull on his own door-step. Smith knows how to introduce you to "all the men of the town," whether they are at home, in a hovel or palace, noon-day or midnight. Brim full of news, illustrations, laughs.

Get it to-day—\$1.50 Net

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
44 East 23d Street, New York

A Rare Curiosity.—STRANGER—"Why have they put these steel rails in the museum?"

GUIDE—"They belong to lines over which the Kaiser has not traveled."—Translated from Wahre Jacob for THE LITERARY DIGEST.

Doing His Part.—"Is it a fact that your mother-in-law threw herself out of the third-story window and you did nothing to restrain her?"

"Excuse me; I went to the first story to catch her, but she had already passed!"—Il Diavolo Rosa.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Foreign.

December 21.—The French Chamber of Deputies passes the amended Separation law by a vote of 413 to 166.

James Bryce admits his appointment as British Ambassador to this country.

December 22.—Count Alexis Ignatieff, former Governor-General of Kieff, is assassinated by an unknown man at Tver.

December 23.—Seismographs at various points in Europe record earthquake shocks lasting nearly three hours.

December 24.—The National Assembly of Ecuador elects Gen. Eloy Alfaro president.

Admiral Nebogatoff and three other officers are sentenced to death for surrendering to the Japanese at the battle of the Sea of Japan, but it is announced that the court will ask the Czar for clemency.

December 25.—Bitter feeling is reported in Persia over the attempt of the Regent, Ali Mirza, to modify the constitution.

An earthquake shock lasting twenty seconds occurs at Martinique, but no damage results.

December 26.—A movement for home rule in India is started at the National Congress of Nations at Calcutta and enthusiastically received by the 10,000 natives present.

Disorderly scenes occur in the Servian National Assembly, due to attacks upon King Peter and threats of his assassination.

December 27.—The betrothal of Princess Alexandra Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburg, to Prince Augustus William, fourth son of Emperor William of Germany, is announced.

A blizzard in Great Britain blocks roads and wrecks telegraph and telephone communication in many parts of the country.

Domestic.

December 21.—The Supreme Court of Porto Rico decides against the Government in the case of the ownership of Catholic-church property; an appeal to the United States Supreme Court will be taken.

A masked mob breaks into the jail at Annapolis, Md., and lynches John Davis, a negro, the confest assailant of a white woman.

Presidents of nearly thirty life-insurance companies meet in New York and take steps for organizing an association to regulate the life-insurance business.

E. H. Harriman responds promptly to the President's appeal to close the break in the Colorado-River banks, and sends gravel-trains from Imperial, California.

December 22.—President Roosevelt orders a new investigation of the Brownsville trouble, to be made by Assistant Attorney-General Purdy.

December 23.—President Roosevelt issues a proclamation calling upon the people of the United States to contribute to the relief of the Chinese famine sufferers.

At a labor mass-meeting in San Francisco fiery speeches are made against the President and the Japanese. Mayor Schmitz is given a great ovation.

December 24.—Governor Magoon signs a decree appointing a commission to revise the laws of Cuba.

State troops are sent to Waukalla, Miss., to subdue participants in a race riot.

December 25.—Men of a squadron of the Ninth Cavalry, stationed at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., start a riot of soldiers on a street-car and create considerable disorder.

Over 40,000 persons are given free Christmas dinners in New York city, 30,000 of whom are provided for by the Salvation Army.

December 26.—Governor Vardaman goes to Scooba, Miss., to investigate the race trouble there.

The Attorney-General of Minnesota brings suit in St. Paul for an injunction to prevent the proposed issue of \$60,000,000 stock by the Great Northern Railroad.

Hinds' Honey and Almond Cream

Assures a FAIR Complexion All Winter

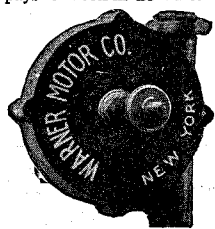


Icy winds, dust impurities, extremes of temperature indoors and out, cause facial roughness, chapping and soreness, that Hinds' Cream will surely prevent if applied before and after exposure. This delightful antiseptic liquid completely removes all clogging matter from the pores, heals all chaps and skin sores, makes the complexion clear, smooth and youthful. Best for Babies' delicate skin and for men who shave. Guaranteed to contain no grease, bleach or chemicals; will not cause the growth of hair. Substitutes disappoint; buy only Hinds'; at all dealers, 50c.; or if not obtainable, sent postpaid by us. Write for Free Sample Bottle and Booklet.

A. S. HINDS,
6 West Street, PORTLAND, MAINE.

A "Little Wonder" Water Motor

pays for itself in no time.



Cleans, polishes, sharpens any household utensil. Runs egg beater, bottle washer, cooling fan or sewing machine. Attaches to any water faucet. Costs nothing to run. The only low priced water motor which is not a toy. Let us send you our free booklet telling of the extraordinary usefulness of a "Little Wonder" in your home, and why it has no equal. Write us to-day.

WARNER MOTOR CO., Inc.
Dept. 11, Flat Iron Bldg., New York City.

PETER MOLLER'S COD LIVER OIL

is scientifically prepared under the most improved method, insuring cleanliness in every detail of manufacture, and consequently is

PURE—SWEET—DIGESTIBLE.

No disagreeable taste or odor and Always Produces Satisfactory Results

SOLD ONLY IN FLAT, OVAL BOTTLES, BEARING NAME OF

Schieffelin & Co. New York, Sole Agents

YOUR LOVING NELL. Letters from the Paris and Vienna Music Studios, by Mrs. NELLY GORE. 12mo, cloth, 231 pages, illustrated. \$1.00 net. Funk & Wagnalls Company, Pubs., New York.

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.

IT TEACHES THE
SCIENCE OF TEACHING

SUCCESSFUL TEACHING

Being the Prize Essays in the Educational Contest of 1905. With an Introduction by J. M. Greenwood, Superintendent of Public Schools, Kansas City, Mo.

A careful reading of this volume reveals to the teacher the joy of teaching; the handling of the pupil; the art of being master, of overcoming the little things that have been stumbling-blocks, and of vitalizing all methods toward a common aim, "Successful Teaching."

From a Practical Educator.

"It is an excellent book and can not prove other than a great help to the earnest wide-awake, progressive teacher, and every teacher who reads the book will not fail to become such a teacher if she reads it in the proper spirit."—*Hon. J. L. McBrien*, State Superintendent of Instruction, Nebraska.

12mo, cloth, \$1.00 net

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
NEW YORK and LONDON

Just Published

MISERERE

BY MABEL WAGNALLS

Author of "Stars of the Opera," etc.

A brief, but beautiful romance in which the discovery of a sweet and powerful voice leads ultimately to a climax as thrilling as the death scene in "Romeo and Juliet." The story is told with simple grace and directness and is singularly pathetic and forceful.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX SAYS:—"It is perfectly delightful. The theme is new and interesting."

Hour Glass Series. Small 12 mo. cloth, illustrated; 40 cents net.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, New York.

FOR MEN WHO THINK AND ACT

"The Affirmative Intellect," by Chas. Ferguson. 90c.
Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers, New York.

If a grocer says "certainly," when you ask him for a MACBETH lamp-chimney, it's an indication that he is a safe man to deal with, as it shows a desire on his part to serve his trade with the best of everything.

The merchant who always tries to sell you something "just as good," when you ask for a standard article, doesn't sell MACBETH lamp-chimneys.

My Index is useful to everyone who owns a lamp—and it's free.

Address, MACBETH, Pittsburgh.

ELECTRO SILICON

Is Unequaled for
Cleaning and Polishing
SILVERWARE.

Send address for a FREE SAMPLE, or 15c. in stamps for a full box.

Electro-Silicon Soap has equal merits.
THE ELECTRO SILICON CO. 30 Cliff St. New York
Grocers and Druggists sell it.

IS YOUR WIFE A CLUBWOMAN?

If so let her read Ellis Parker Butler's

THE INCUBATOR BABY

"An amusing account of the upbringing of an incubator baby by a club of women who thought themselves scientists on the subject of infant growth. The story is bright and original." *Post-Intelligencer*, Seattle, Wash. 75 cents. Bookstores, or

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Pubs., NEW YORK

"Some lives are like
Horse shoes
the more worn—the brighter."
Busy wives who use **SAPOLIO**
never seem to grow old. Try a cake...

**THE Keeley
Cure**

For Liquor and Drug Using

A scientific remedy which has been skillfully and successfully administered by medical specialists for the past 27 years.

At the following Keeley Institutes:

Birmingham, Ala.
Hot Springs, Ark.
San Francisco, Cal.
West Haven, Conn.
Washington, D. C.
211 N. Capitol St.

Dwight, Ill.
Marion, Ind.
Lexington, Mass.
Portland, Me.
Grand Rapids, Mich.
265 So. College Ave.

St. Louis, Mo.
2803 Locust St.
Omaha, Neb.
Cor. Cass & 25th Sts.
North Conway, N. H.
Buffalo, N. Y.

White Plains, N. Y.
Columbus, O.
1087 N. Dennison Ave.
Philadelphia, Pa.
512 N. Broad St.
Harrisburg, Pa.

Pittsburg, Pa.
4246 Fifth Ave.
Providence, R. I.
Toronto, Ont., Canada.
London, England.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR



In this column, to decide questions concerning the correct use of words, the Funk & Wagnalls Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

TO SEVERAL CORRESPONDENTS.—"O. L." of Robinson, Kan., did not ask for the meaning of the phrase "to shy your castor into the ring," but whence it came. As the definition may interest the readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST it is given below:

"To shy one's castor into the ring" is the equivalent of the practise of "throwing" or "flinging down the gauntlet" common in medieval times as a sign of challenge to combat. In modern use this phrase is a challenge to any contest. In quarter-staff and single-stick competitions challengers signified their intention to compete by "shying" their hats, which originally were made of the skin of the beaver (genus *Castor*) into the center of the ring. Beaver hats and other hats made of fur became known as "castors," and eventually the term "castor" was used as an equivalent for any hat. But where the phrase originated or was first used in print is not known.

A CORRESPONDENT writes asking for the definition of the "word" *trousseau*, which he "can not find in any dictionary"; another correspondent is in the same plight concerning *tumeric*, "which was used when he was a boy to color chow-chow. What is it, anyhow?" Ah, there's the rub! When Robert Cawdrey wrote his "Table Alphabetical Conteyning and Teaching the True Writing and Understanding of Hard Usual English Wordes," his faith in the intelligence of the average man was so little that he deemed it best to preface his work with the following instruction: "If thou be desirous (gentle reader) rightly and readily to understand and to profit by this table, and such like, then thou must learn the alphabet, to wit the order of the letters as they stand, perfectly without book, and where every letter standeth; as *b* neere the beginning, *n* about the middest, and *t* toward the end." And, he might have added, that to find a word it is necessary to know something of its formation.

In recent years many words have been simplified, but *trousseau* and *tumeric* are not among these. Picture, if you can, the indignation of the bride whose *trousseau* had been simplified to a *trousseau*! The scholars forbid! Or, the disgust of the man whose chow-chow was no longer "like that that mother made" because it had been purified by the Food law and lacked that familiar yellow peril hue which *tumeric* could not give it, but which *tumeric* formerly did.

There is nothing simple about a *trousseau* except its definition—a bride's outfit, especially of clothing. It is the same with *tumeric*, which is the powdered tuber or root of the turmeric-plant (an East-Indian plant of the ginger family) used as a yellow dye-stuff, as a condiment, as an aromatic stimulant, and to make turmeric paper.

MR. & MRS. C. E. B., Hot Springs, S. D.—(1) *Drank* is the imperfect of the verb *drink*, and *drunk* is its past participle. "I have drunk" is correct. (2) A redundant verb is a verb that forms the preterit or the perfect participle in two or more ways and so as to be both regular and irregular; as, *thrive*, *thrived*, or *throve*; *thriving*; *thrived*, or *thriven*. *Drink* is not a redundant verb, but an irregular one. (3) The correct way to spell it is *khaki*.

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.

JOIN THE WINTER CLUB AND **SAVE \$10.20**

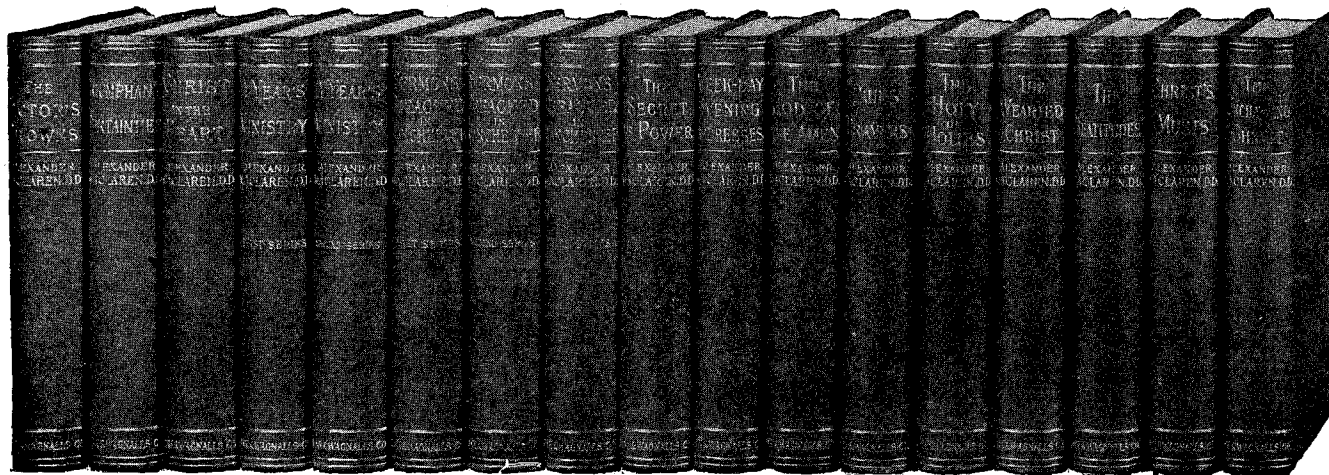
Complete Work Sent for Examination

We have enlarged and enriched the splendid library of MACLAREN'S SERMONS by the addition of seven volumes of fresh and valuable sermons, the entire set now embracing seventeen handsome volumes. In order to commemorate this important event and enable LITERARY DIGEST Readers to obtain the entire work at a **LOW INTRODUCTORY PRICE**, we have arranged to publish a special edition for a Second Winter Club made up of LITERARY DIGEST Readers. This club will be limited to 500 members. No money is required until the special edition is ready, which will not be before a month. But your **A \$25.00 LIBRARY FOR \$15.30. Immediate Enrollment** on the blank below is necessary. The regular price of this 17-volume library is \$25.50. The **NOT A CENT NOW! Special Price** to members of this Club will be **only \$15.30**. Send \$2.30 within five days after receipt of the books, and pay the balance in easy-to-make payments of \$1.00 **If They Are Not Satisfactory, Return at Our Expense.** a month.

Chancellor H. M. McCracken: "No living preacher's sermons are better worth owning. Whoever reads them will be richly instructed."
C. H. Parkhurst, D.D., LL.D., New York: "Vigorous and rich in his conception of religious truth, warm in his appreciations, and crystalline in his mode of presentation, Dr. Maclaren's sermons are almost an essential of every well-assorted Christian library."

THE ENLARGED 17-VOLUME LIBRARY OF **MACLAREN'S SERMONS** INCLUDING HIS LATEST SERMONS

INTO the warp and woof of these sermons have been interwoven the rich gifts that have placed Dr. Maclaren at the head of the world's greatest living pulpit leaders. Their insight is the deepest, their reasoning irresistible. They make the Scriptures infinitely richer in meaning than ever before. They are characterized by a marvelous wealth and variety of illustration. In every line is found simplicity of language, with the purest and choicest of diction. The word is ever the servant of the thought, and their dignified, forceful eloquence strikes deep into the mind and the heart. Filled with side-lights, new applications of familiar portions of the Scriptures, and vast stores of inspiring thoughts, their suggestive value to the wide-awake, influential preacher is incalculable.



Seventeen 12mo Volumes bound in fine English Cloth, first-class paper, large, easy-to-read type.

TITLES AND NUMBERS OF THE SERMONS IN THE SEVENTEEN VOLUMES

- | | | |
|---|--|--|
| VOL. I. Triumphant Certainties, and 30 others. | VOL. VII. Manchester Sermons (3d series), and 23 others. | VOL. XIII. Christ's Musts, and 29 others. |
| II. Christ in the Heart, and 25 others. | VIII. The Secret of Power, and 19 others. | XIV. The Unchanging Christ, and 30 others. |
| III. A Year's Ministry (1st series), and 23 others. | IX. Week-Day Evening Addresses, and 17 others. | XV. The Wearied Christ, and 30 others. |
| IV. A Year's Ministry (2d series), and 25 others. | X. The Victor's Crowns, and 31 others. | XVI. Paul's Prayers, and 29 others. |
| V. Manchester Sermons (1st series), and 23 others. | XI. The God of the Amen, and 32 others. | XVII. The Holy of Holies, and 33 others. |
| VI. Manchester Sermons (2d series), and 18 others. | XII. The Beatitudes, and 29 others. | |

**17 Volumes
Cloth-bound**

Francis E. Clark, D.D., President United Society of Christian Endeavor, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.: "Not only is there thought deep and comprehensive, but they furnish a mine of beautiful illustrations—illustrations which do not merely ornament the theme or, by their glitter, detract from the central thought, but illustrations which are like crystal windows into the heart of the subject, which with Dr. Maclaren is always from the word of God. In my opinion Dr. Maclaren furnishes the finest illustrations of expository preaching of this or perhaps any other age."

**5,500 Pages
Indexed**

SWEEPING PRAISE FROM THE HIGHEST PULPIT AUTHORITIES

Bishop W. F. Mallatieu, Auburndale, Mass.: "His sermons are models in the choice of subjects and method of treatment."

Bishop Samuel Fallows, Chicago, Ill.: "I consider him the prince of English preachers."

David James Burrell, D.D., New York: "Alexander Maclaren stands in the front rank of living preachers. His discourses should be read by young ministers as masterpieces of homiletic oratory."

David Gregg, D.D., LL.D., Brooklyn, N. Y.: "No minister should be without them."

Arthur T. Pierson, D.D., Brooklyn, N. Y.: "Among all living preachers, Rev. Dr. Alexander Maclaren, of Manchester, is *facile princeps*, and in the past century has had no superior, perhaps no rival."

Newell Dwight Hillis, D.D., Brooklyn, N. Y.: "Invaluable to teachers, theological students, and preachers. The ten volumes contain the complete round of Christian doctrine and precept."

Bishop F. D. Huntington, Syracuse, N. Y.: "These discourses ought to do much to raise the standard of our American pulpit in dignity, Scripturalness, fervor, and force."

R. S. MacArthur, D.D., LL.D., New York: "He combines scholarly study of the Scriptures with popularity in preaching as does no other man."

Wayland Hoyt, D.D., Philadelphia, Pa.: "They are in the truest way expository, so they are as fresh and varied as the Bible itself."

Herrick Johnson, D.D., Chicago, Ill.: "Dr. Maclaren is suggestive, helpful, fresh, and often strikingly impressive."

J. B. Remensnyder, D.D., New York: "I regard the sermons of Dr. Maclaren the best models for the pulpit of any in our generation."

**Nearly Five
Hundred Ser-
mons**

A HIGH TRIBUTE TO THIS EDITION BY DR. PARKHURST
Rev. C. H. Parkhurst, D.D., New York: "I want to speak a word in behalf of the 17-volume library of Maclaren's Sermons issued by your house. Some time since I purchased eight or ten sets of that library for distribution among our home missionaries, and I think that any one upon examination of those volumes would feel that he was rendering a service in furnishing copies of them either to missionaries at home or abroad, or to such clergy-men in the country as may chance to be possessed of but a limited library."

**"The Greatest
of Living
Preachers"**

Join the Winter Literary Digest Club

The special edition which we shall publish for the Winter LITERARY DIGEST Club of 500 members will be in every particular similar to the regular \$25.50 edition. It will be supplied to those who send us the coupon opposite for \$15.30, F. O. B. New York. Send no money until after you examine the books. Then send us \$2.30, balance \$1.00 per month. If unsatisfactory, you may return books at our expense within five days. Send enrolment blank to-day.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, NEW YORK

WINTER CLUB OF DIGEST READERS ENROLMENT BLANK

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 44-60 East 23d St., New York.

Gentlemen: Please enrol me in your Winter Club for the 17-volume set of Maclaren's Sermons at \$15.30, F. O. B. New York, regular price \$25.50. I agree to remit \$2.30 within 5 days after receipt of books, and to pay the balance of the price in monthly instalments of \$1 each. It is understood that you guarantee satisfaction, and that I may return the books within five days, at your expense, if unsatisfactory.

Name

L.D. 1-5-07. Address..... State.....

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.

The Literary Digest Classified Columns

HELP AND SITUATIONS WANTED

FAIR HANDY HAT FASTENERS do not make holes in hat. Hold better than 4 hat pins. Will mail sample pair for 25c. Big seller. We have full line of agents' specialties.

FAIR MANUFACTURING CO.,
421 Fifth St., Racine, Wis.

\$23,400 represents the annual salaries of positions now open on our books. Free registration. "No position—no pay." Registration form O sent on application. The Kinsley-Drake Company, 245 Broadway, New York.

AT ONCE—SEVERAL YOUNG MEN to prepare for coming Examinations for Railway Mail Clerks. Permanent positions. Good Salaries. Many appointments. No experience necessary. Room 58, Inter-State Bldg., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

SPECIAL: We have Special Work, Special Club Plan, among a Special Class for solicitors and salesmen of Special Ability. A Special Salary and expense contract for five such men. **SAUNDERS,** 46 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago.

REPRESENTATIVES WANTED—To represent us in the sale of safe, sane and very profitable investment securities. No risk; no expense; good profits. Thomas Kane & Co., 66 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

IMPORTANT—We will publish in January a Medical Encyclopedia for Family Use, the subject matter of which has been prepared by living medical specialists of recognized ability. We want live hustlers with some capital to act as District, County and State Agents for this *New Work*. For particulars, address A. Dingwall, Mgr. Subscription Book Dept., Funk & Wagnalls Company, 44 to 60 East 23d Street, New York.

MUSICAL

GENUINE BARGAINS in high-grade upright pianos. Slightly used instruments: 12 Steinways from \$350 up; 6 Webers from \$250 up; 9 Krakauers from \$250 up; 7 Knabes from \$250 up; 3 Chickering's from \$250 up; also ordinary second-hand Uprights, \$75 up; also 10 very fine Parlor Grand pianos at about half. Write for full particulars. Cash or easy monthly payments. Lyon & Healy, 40 Adams St., Chicago. We ship everywhere on approval.

THE UNIVERSITY PRINTS

1500 subjects on Greek and Italian art. One cent each or eighty cents per hundred. In series of 500 accompanied by our "Outlines for the Study of Art." They offer systematically arranged material for independent art study. Five dollars for each series complete. Send for catalogue. **DUTCH, FLEMISH and GERMAN** in preparation.

Bureau of University Travel,
19 Trinity Place,
Boston, Mass.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

SANITARY AND DUSTLESS HOUSE CLEANING. For sale. Portable Compressed-Air House-Cleaning Wagons and Machinery sold to responsible parties to operate in cities of from five thousand inhabitants upwards. Each Portable Cleaning Plant has an earning capacity of from \$50 to \$70 per day, at a cost of about \$8 per day. Capital required from \$2,000 upwards. Stationary Residential Plants also from \$350 upwards. Over 100 companies operating our system. We are the pioneers in the business, and will prosecute all infringers. State references. Address General Compressed Air H. C. Co., 4408 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

LET me sell your Patent. My Book explaining how mailed free. Fifteen years' experience. Patent sales exclusively. Wm. E. Hoyt Patent Sales Specialist, 290N Broadway, New York City.

HOME UTILITIES

BUTCHER'S BOSTON POLISH is the best finish made for floors and interior woodwork. Not brittle; will not scratch or de-face like shellac or varnish. Send for free booklet. For sale by dealers in Paints, Hardware and House Furnishings.

THE BUTCHER POLISH CO.
356 Atlantic Ave., Boston, Mass.

ALEXANDER'S PORK SCRAPPLE, the result of fifty years of experience, makes a delightful breakfast. It is distinctly a Chester County product. 7 pounds for \$1.00, express prepaid to any Adams or Southern Express office. E. W. Alexander, 17 South Third Street, Oxford, Penn.

MUSHROOMS on your table by mail. Dried, delicious and wholesome. Superior to canned ones and cheaper. For the chafing dish, nothing finer. Fifty cents the box inside the U. S. W. W. FRANTZ, Waynesboro, Pa.

FLORIDA ORANGES and GRAPE FRUIT guaranteed fresh and delicious from tree to you. Write for the new idea in fruit getting to Geo. E. Andrews, West Palm Beach, Fla.

VALUABLE COOK BOOK sent free, 200 recipes, suggestions enabling housewives to save money yet supply the table better. Send to-day to Sargent's Gem Food Chopper, 160 Leonard Street, New York.

SEEDS, STOCK AND PETS

GOLDFISH.—Most elegant and delightful of all home pets. New Japanese varieties are extra fine. We ship everywhere in U. S. and guarantee live arrival. Large illustrated catalogue free. Iowa Bird Company, Des Moines, Iowa.

SPLENDID BARGAIN: Red Hills Topper, Imported Irish Terrier, proven great stud, fifty dollars. Selling for no fault, particulars, O. D. Boycott, Greensboro, N. C.

REAL ESTATE

TWENTY LOTS in New York City. A plot containing more than twenty lots, situated in the heart of the Bronx, two minutes' walk from Subway station, can be purchased at a reasonable figure and on easy terms. Particulars given only on personal application to attorney for owner, Room 1211, 56 Pine Street, New York City.

WE are owners and agents for Los Angeles and suburban property. Send 2c. stamp for panoramic view of Los Angeles. Free map of city and suburbs to tourists. C. H. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Dept. L, 915 Union Trust Bldg., Los Angeles.

NEW ENGLAND FARMS, summer homes, hunting camps and country real estate of every description. Circular free upon receipt of address. Dept. 27. P. F. Leland, 113 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

BONDS AND MORTGAGES

WE make a specialty of furnishing First Mortgage Farm Loan Investments to private investors who are satisfied with a conservative interest rate, but who DEMAND ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Let us send you a list of our on-hand mortgages, ranging in amounts from \$500 up, and netting 5, 5½ and 6 per cent., as also booklet "WE'RE RIGHT ON THE GROUND," pertaining to our methods of doing business. We collect interest annually and principal when due, and remit to the investor free of charge.

E. J. LANDER & CO.,
Box 8, Grand Forks, N. D.

Established 1883.

EDUCATIONAL

COURSES in FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH, and ITALIAN taught at home. Prepared by Paul E. Kunzer, Ph.D., President of the New England College of Languages. Text-books furnished. Catalogue sent upon receipt of postal. Massachusetts Correspondence Schools, 194 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

MECHANICAL DRAWING taught at home. Course comparable to that given in leading technical school. Books furnished. Cat. sent on receipt of postal. Massachusetts Correspondence Schools, 194 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS

Vacuum Cap.

OUR VACUUM CAP when used a few minutes each day draws the blood to the scalp, causing free and normal circulation, which stimulates the hair to a new healthy growth. Sent on trial under guarantee. Write for free particulars. The Modern Vacuum Cap Co., 594 Barclay Block, Denver, Col.

Postal Cards

SOUVENIR POST CARDS.—From Photos, etc., we make you the "Plates," from which, on a type printing press, you can have the cards printed in one or more colors. Gatchel & Manning, Designers and Engravers, Philadelphia.

Entertainments

THE ENTERTAINMENT SHOP, 99 Fourth Avenue, New York, is headquarters for Plays, Games, Entertainment Supplies of every description; Novelties for Children's Parties and Grab Bags; Favors for Valentine's, Washington's Birthday, and all occasions. Catalog free.

For Authors

YOU MAY NEED services of Literary Advisers,—want MSS. perfected, typewritten, sold on commission,—require instruction in authorship,—wish writing done for you. We can serve you efficiently. Booklet, Authors' Revision Bureau, 2400 Seventh Ave., N. Y.

For the Deaf

DEAF or hard of hearing persons find lip reading simple, easy, practical; oral or mail; terms easy. L. D. Lipmann, P. O. Drawer 2618, Boston.

Marriage Certificates

IF YOU are a pastor, get my Extraordinary Introductory Offer before ordering elsewhere. "Do It Now." Chas. E. Bodgett, 7724 Normal Ave. L, Chicago.

Patents

Patents that PROTECT—Our three books for inventors mailed on receipt of six cents stamps. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Rooms 18 to 28 Pacific Bldg., Washington, D. C. Established 1869.

Agents Wanted

Insurance men can make 5% commission—Present our Real Estate Acreage proposition to your insured. Our property located New York City. For particulars call—write—Quick Transit Realty Co., 41 Park Row, New York City.

A BETTER POSITION

IT makes no difference what sort of a position you have, you can obtain a better one by advertising in these columns. 45,000 Business men will read about you and over 105,000 others.

Rate 65 cents per line (6 words).

Minimum 4 lines.

It's Here:

Christian Science

What do You Think?

"A New Appraisal of Christian Science"

just out; briefly, but thoroughly, covers the whole subject. It's by REV. JOSEPH DUNN BURRELL. Price 50 cents, net. Funk & Wagnalls Company, 44-60 East 23d Street, New York City.

The Perfect Perpetual Calendar

Simplest, most reliable; 50 cents. Post-free. Funk & Wagnalls Company, 44-60 East 23d Street, New York.

TOLSTOY ON SHAKESPEARE

"My Disagreement with the established opinion about Shakespeare is not the result of an accidental frame of mind, nor a light-minded attitude toward the matter, but the outcome of many years' repeated and insistent endeavors to harmonize my own views of Shakespeare with those established amongst all civilized men of the Christian world."—Tolstoy.

An Incisive, Critical, Essay

"I know that the majority so firmly believe in the greatness of Shakespeare they will not admit even the possibility of any contrary judgment, still, I will show why I BELIEVE SHAKESPEARE CANNOT BE RECOGNIZED EITHER AS A GREAT GENIUS NOR EVEN AS AN AVERAGE AUTHOR."—Tolstoy.

"For Illustration, I will take 'King Lear,' one of Shakespeare's most extolled dramas," etc.—Tolstoy.

The above are extracts from the opening pages of the book.

JUST READY

This Incisive book by Leo Tolstoy, including "Shakespeare's Attitude Toward the Working Classes," by Ernest Crosby, and a letter from G. Bernard Shaw. 16mo, Cloth, 75c., net.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 44-60 East 23d Street, New York

Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked to mention the publication when writing to advertisers.



The New Book
HOW
TO SPEAK
IN
PUBLIC

By
GRENVILLE
KLEISER

Formerly instructor in Elocution and Public Speaking in Yale Divinity School, and now holding a similar position in the Jewish Theological Seminary of America, and in other institutions.

logical Seminary of America, and in other institutions.

A Most Suggestive and Practical Self-Instructor

This New Book is a complete elocutionary manual comprising numerous exercises for developing the speaking voice, deep breathing, pronunciation, vocal expression, and gesture, also selections for practice from masterpieces of ancient and modern eloquence. It is intended for students, teachers, business men, lawyers, clergymen, politicians, clubs, debating societies, and in fact every one interested in the art of public speaking.

Hon. Joseph H. Choate, New York, says: "Many useful suggestions in it."

John W. Wetzel, Instructor in Public Speaking, Yale University, New Haven, Conn. "The work has been very carefully and well compiled from a large number of our best works on the subject of elocution. It contains many admirable suggestions for those who are interested in becoming better speakers. As a general text for use in teaching public speaking, it may be used with great success."

Hon. Albert J. Beveridge, "It is admirable and practical instruction in the technic of speaking, and I congratulate you upon your thorough work."

12 mo, Cloth, \$1.25 Net; Postpaid 1.40
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 44-60 East 23d St., New York

Right up to date

Behind the Times

Waterman's
Ideal
Fountain Pen

Why use pen and ink separately and suffer the consequent inconvenience when you can combine both so satisfactorily in Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen, having it ready under all circumstances because you can carry it with you any place. Points are made to suit every hand. Insist on satisfaction. Pens are gold, tipped with iridium, they will neither corrode nor wear out.

FREE.

Write for a copy of our latest booklet, "Johnny on the Spot." Mailed to any address.

L.E. Waterman Company, 173 Broadway, N.Y.
8 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON 209 STATE ST., CHICAGO 136 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL
742 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO 12 GOLDEN LANE LONDON, E.C.



"SHUT THAT WINDOW"

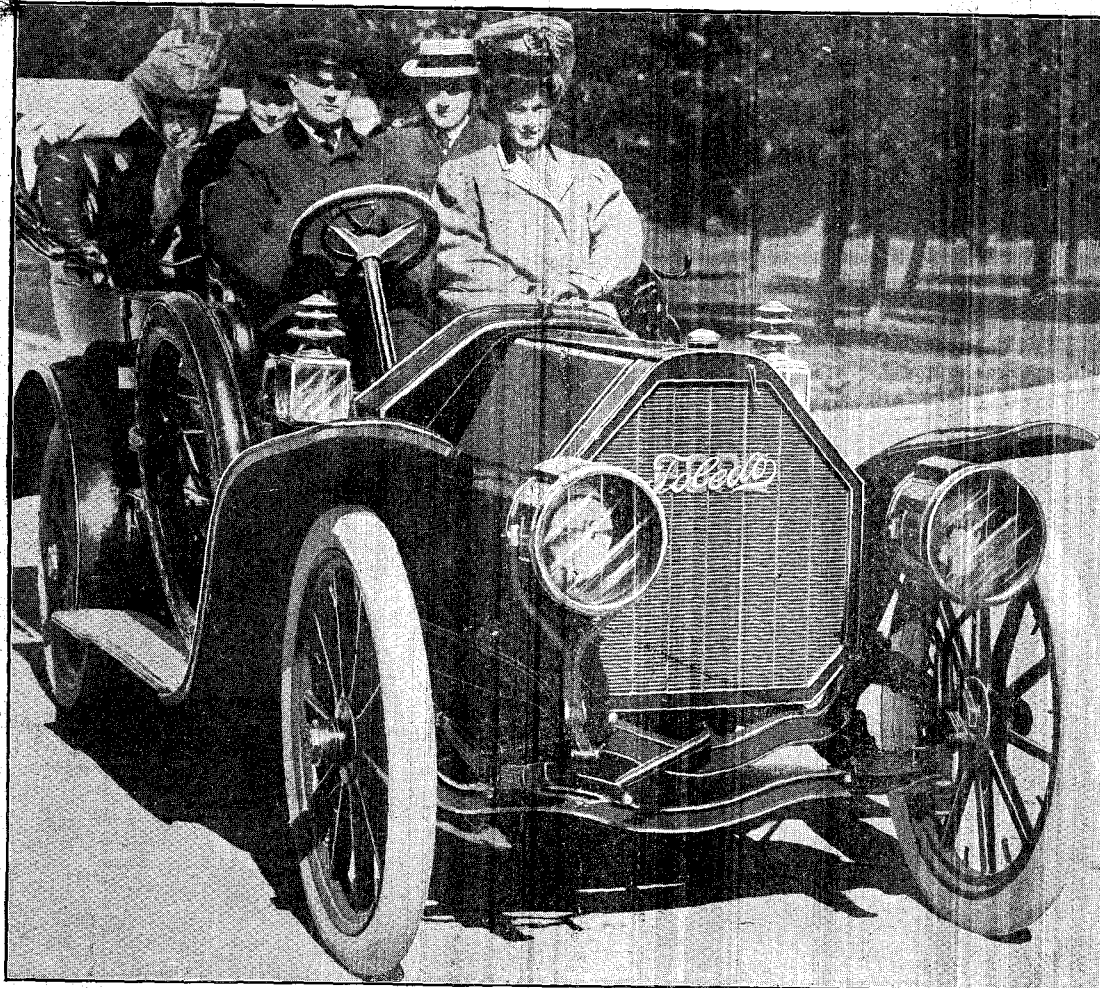
and write for Booklet No. 3

THE PULLMAN AUTOMATIC
VENTILATOR MFG. CO.,
YORK, PA.

Pullman
Automatic Ventilators

- ☐ Admit Fresh Air and Extract Foul Air without draught.
- ☐ Do not affect temperature of room.
- ☐ Do not admit dust, dirt or extraneous matter.
- ☐ Work day and night without cost of maintenance.
- ☐ Can be fitted to any window.

Branch Offices:
New York—180 Broadway
Boston—Shillaber Bldg.
Philadelphia—1120 Land Title Bldg.
Chicago—317 Railway Exchange



50 MILE WORLD'S RECORD

For fully equipped touring cars won by

POPE-TOLEDO

1907

1907

On circular track at St. Louis,

Mo., October 14th, 1906.

The Motor World of October 18th, says:



"For five successive miles the Pope-Toledo covered each mile in 1:16, but bettered this in the fortieth to forty-fifth miles, which was done in 1:15 $\frac{3}{4}$ to each mile; time 1:02:43 $\frac{1}{2}$ for 50 miles, *which is the record* for stock touring cars. The Pope-Toledo made a wonderfully consistent run from start to finish."

Complete Catalogue of Type XV, Price \$4,250, 50 H. P.
illustrated above, on request

POPE-MOTOR CAR CO.

A. L. A. M.

TOLEDO, OHIO